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NO. 318

Adventure

COMICS

featuring **SUPERBOY** and the
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

Featuring
**"The MUTINY of the
LEGIONNAIRES!"**

FOR PLOTTING AGAINST
ME, I'M CASTING YOU
LEGIONNAIRES ADrift!
WITH NO FOOD, NO RADIO,
AND SCANT FUEL, YOU'LL
NEVER REACH ANOTHER
WORLD!

SUN BOY, YOU WON'T GET
AWAY WITH THIS! **SUPERBOY**
AND **MON-EL** WILL TRACK YOU
DOWN! THEY'LL BRING YOU TO
JUSTICE!



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TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

IN THEIR GREAT EXPLOITS IN THE 30TH CENTURY, THE **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES** HAVE HAD AN UNBREAKABLE TRADITION OF LOYALTY AND OBEDIENCE TO WHICHEVER ONE OF THEM WAS THE CHOSEN LEADER OF THEIR MISSION! BUT NOW THAT TRADITION IS BROKEN AS THE SUPER-HEROES TURN VIOLENTLY AGAINST THE LEGIONNAIRE WHO LEADS THEM! HERE, AGAINST A COSMIC BACKGROUND OF PLANETARY PERIL, IS THE STARTLING STORY OF...

The MUTINY OF THE LEGIONNAIRES!

PART I

FOR YOUR ACTIONS, **COSMIC BOY**, YOU DESERVE THE **EXTREME PENALTY!** ROBOTS, TAKE HIM BELOW AND PUT HIM IN IRONS!

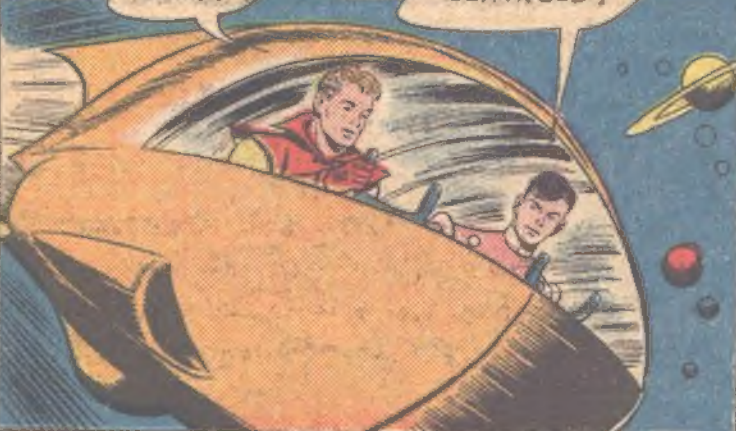
SUN BOY-- HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO ME? YOU'VE BECOME A -- **TYRANT!**



HOMeward TOWARD EARTH SPEED TWO MEMBERS OF THE GREAT 30TH CENTURY **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES!**

I'M SURE GLAD WE'VE FINISHED THAT MISSION, **COSMIC BOY!** I'M REALLY BEAT!

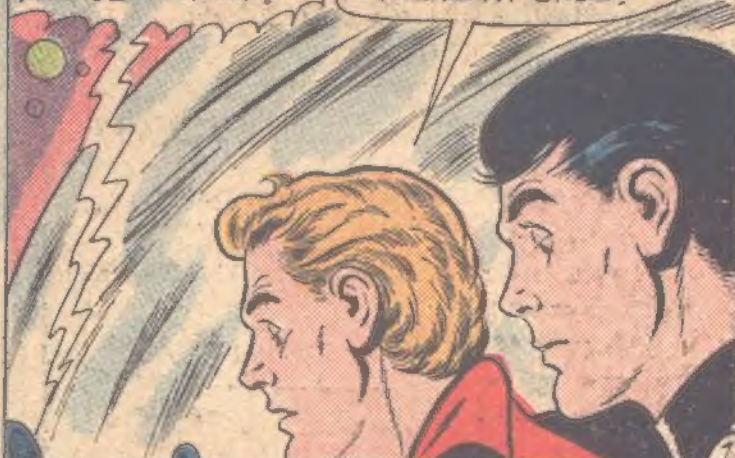
YOU'VE BEEN ON TOO MANY LONG, ARDUOUS MISSIONS LATELY, **SUN BOY!** YOU REST, AND I'LL TAKE THE CONTROLS!



BUT THERE IS TO BE NO REST NOW FOR WEARY **SUN BOY**, FOR THE NEXT MOMENT...

S.O.S. UNIVERSE! OUR WORLD OF **XENN** IS GOING TO EXPLODE! PLEASE HELP US!

THAT WORLD'S NOT FAR FROM HERE! CHANGE COURSE... WE'LL GO THERE AT ONCE!



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SOON, THE TWO LEGIONNAIRES LAND ON A DOOMED WORLD!

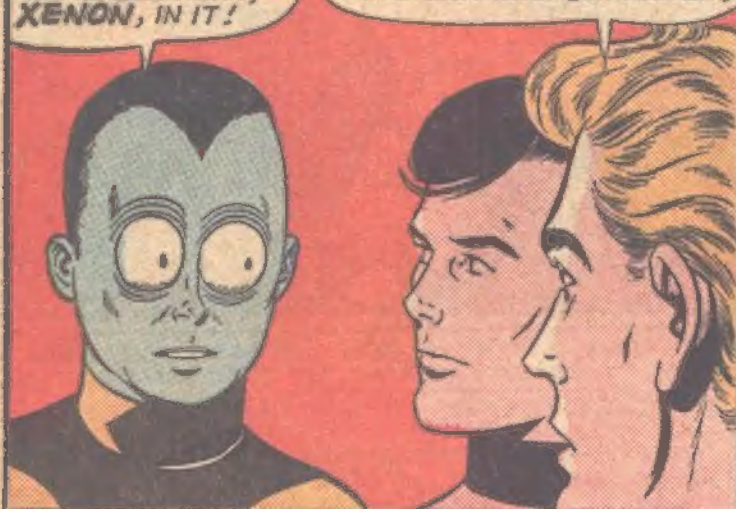
AN ATOMIC REACTION HAS BEGUN INSIDE OUR PLANET... IT WILL EXPLODE WITHIN WEEKS! WE'VE BEEN SENDING OUT DISTRESS CALLS, BUT WE'RE SO DISTANT FROM OTHER WORLDS, NO ONE HEARD!

SINCE YOU SAY THERE ARE ONLY A FEW THOUSAND OF YOU, WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU TRANSPORTED TO EARTH!



WE CAN'T LIVE ON EARTH... WE CAN ONLY LIVE IN AN ATMOSPHERE THAT HAS A HIGH PERCENTAGE OF THE RARE ELEMENT, **XENON**, IN IT!

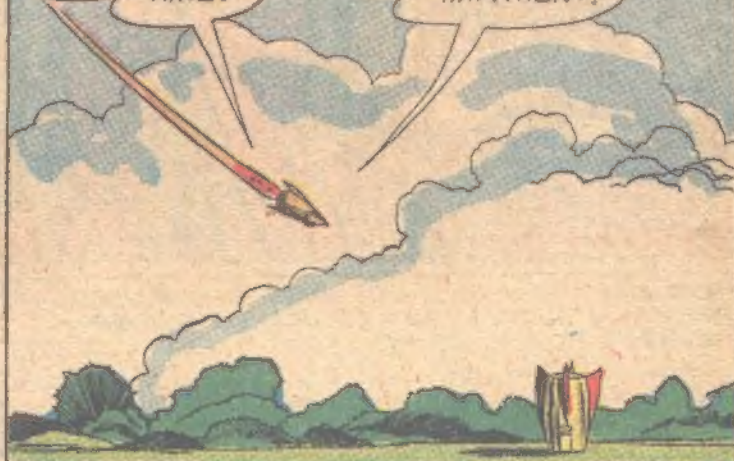
THEN WE'LL FIND A WORLD WITH **XENON**-BEARING AIR, AND MOVE YOU ALL THERE! WE'LL RETURN TO EARTH AND ENLIST THE AID OF OUR LEGIONNAIRE COMRADES!



LIKE A SHOOTING STAR, THE **LITTLE SPACE-SPEEDSTER** HURTLES TOWARD THE **LEGION CLUBHOUSE** ON EARTH...

BLAST IT, **COSMIC BOY**... CAN'T YOU GO FASTER? WE'RE LOSING TIME!

TAKE IT EASY, **SUN BOY**! I MUST SLOW DOWN FOR LANDING! YOU'RE WEARY, TENSE... IT MAKES YOU IMPATIENT!



AS AN EMERGENCY MEETING IS CALLED TO ORDER...

I'VE SUMMONED OFFICIALS OF THE **SCIENCE COUNCIL** TO MEET WITH US. BUT WHERE ARE **SUPERBOY** AND **MON-EL** AND **ULTRA BOY**? WE'LL NEED THEIR TREMENDOUS POWERS!

ULTRA BOY IS WITH **SATURN GIRL** AND **COLOSSAL BOY** AND OTHERS ON A MISSION FAR ACROSS THE UNIVERSE... AND **SUPERBOY** AND **MON-EL** ARE MAKING ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO CRACK THE **IRON CURTAIN OF TIME**!



IN NEAR-FUTURE TIME, THE **BOY OF STEEL** AND **MON-EL** KEEP STRUGGLING VAINLY TO PENETRATE A MYSTERY BARRIER!

EVEN MOVING AT OUR HIGHEST SUPER-SPEED, WE CAN'T CRACK THROUGH THE BARRIER. **THE TIME-TRAPPER** HAS CREATED IN FUTURE TIME, **SUPERBOY**!

WE MUST KEEP TRYING... WE MUST LEARN WHAT SINISTER REASON THERE IS FOR THIS BARRIER IN TIME!



SO IT'S A REDUCED LEGION THAT MEETS WITH EARTH OFFICIALS IN THIS HOUR OF CRISIS!

THE XENNIANS MUST BE RESCUED, AND WE NAME YOU TO COMMAND THE RESCUE EXPEDITION, **SUN BOY!** A GREAT SPACE-ARK WILL BE PUT AT YOUR DISPOSAL! IT WILL BE FITTED WITH A ROBOT CREW!

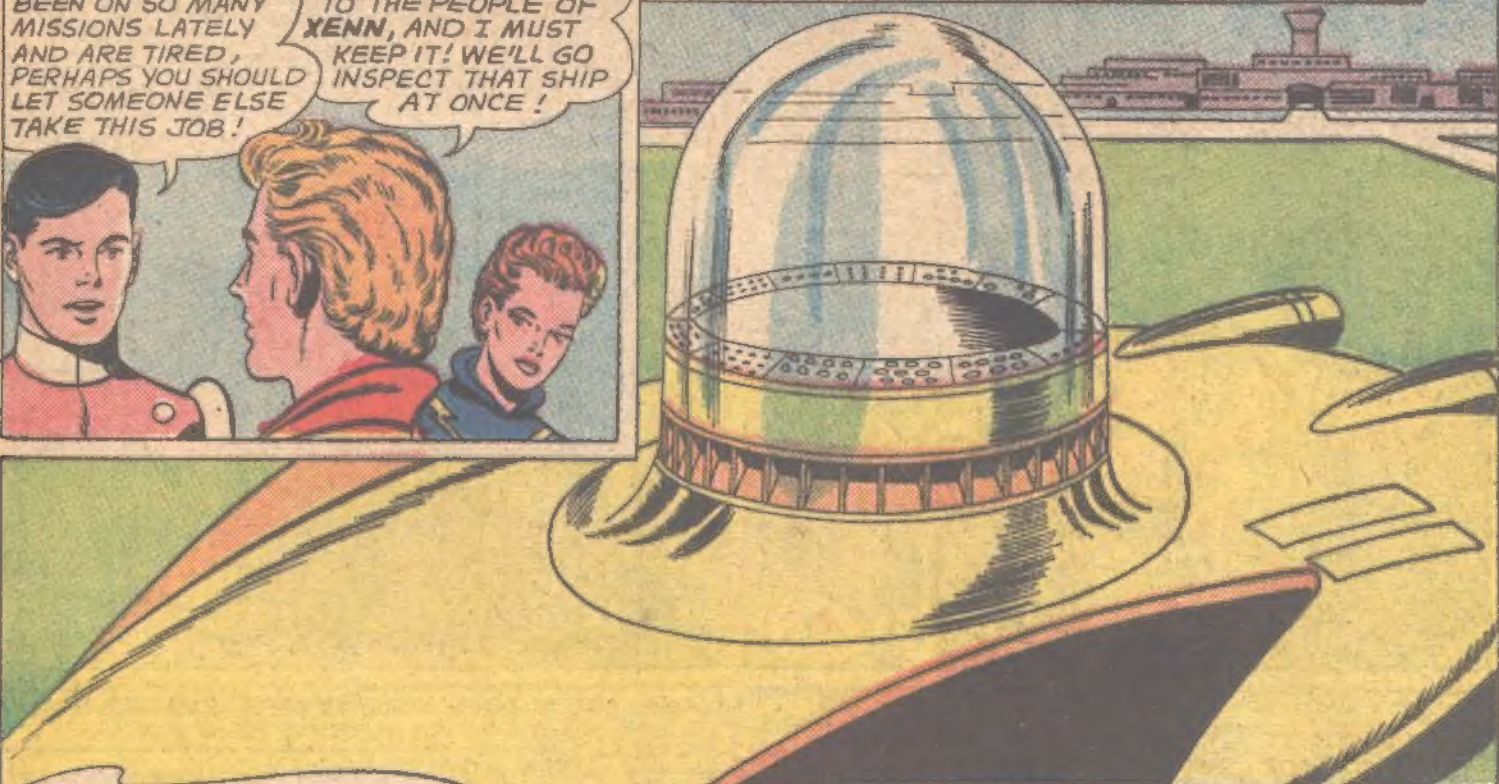
GOOD! I'LL CONSULT ASTRONOMERS TO LEARN WHAT WORLDS HAVE XENON-BEARING ATMOSPHERE... SUCH A WORLD MUST BE OUR DESTINATION!



SUN BOY, YOU'VE BEEN ON SO MANY MISSIONS LATELY AND ARE TIRED, PERHAPS YOU SHOULD LET SOMEONE ELSE TAKE THIS JOB!

NO, I GAVE MY WORD TO THE PEOPLE OF **XENN**, AND I MUST KEEP IT! WE'LL GO INSPECT THAT SHIP AT ONCE!

SOON, IN A GREAT SPACEPORT OF 30TH CENTURY EARTH...



THE WHOLE MAIN HULL OF THE SHIP MUST HAVE XENON-BEARING AIR IN IT FOR THE XENNIANS WHO'LL LIVE THERE! WE LEGIONNAIRES, AND THE ROBOT CREW, WILL BE UP IN THE BRIDGE-DECK! WE MUST HURRY THE WORK!

I'VE NEVER SEEN **SUN BOY** DRIVING HIMSELF SO... HIS PROMISE TO THE XENNIANS WEIGHS ON HIS MIND!

AND AS RESCUE PLANS ARE RUSHED...

THOSE WORLDS I'VE MARKED ALL HAVE XENON-BEARING ATMOSPHERE... BUT THEY'RE ALL FAR FROM THE WORLD **XENN!**

FAR INDEED... IT'LL BE A LONG, HAZARDOUS VOYAGE THROUGH UNCHARTED REGIONS OF SPACE! BUT WE'LL MAKE IT... WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!



RACING AGAINST TIME, THE MIGHTY "SPACE ARK" IS FITTED FOR A PERILOUS VOYAGE!

THE ROBOT "CREWMEN" ARE DIFFERENT COLORS... AND LOOK DIFFERENT!

THEY'RE FITTED FOR DIFFERENT TASKS... THE RED ROBOTS ARE EXTRA-STRONG TO CARRY CARGO. THE GREEN ROBOT "DECK-HANDS" WHO ARE FITTING THE LIFEBOATS HAVE EXTRA HANDS! I'LL SHOW YOU THE MASTER-CONTROL BOARD OF THE ROBOT CREW IN THE BRIDGE!



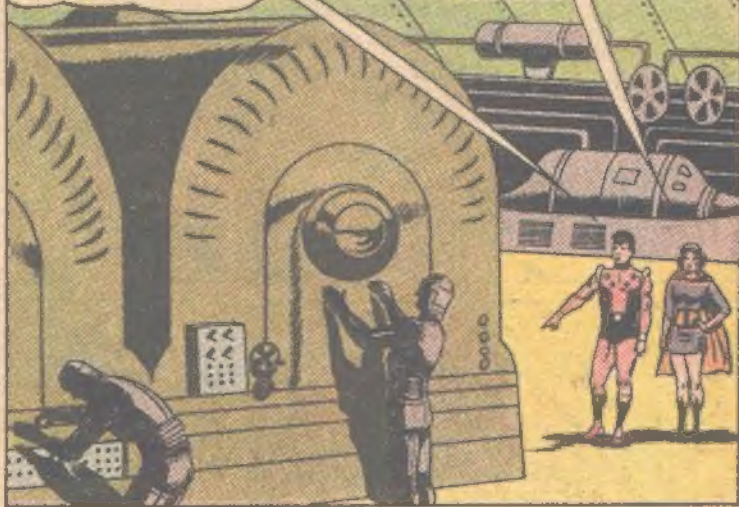
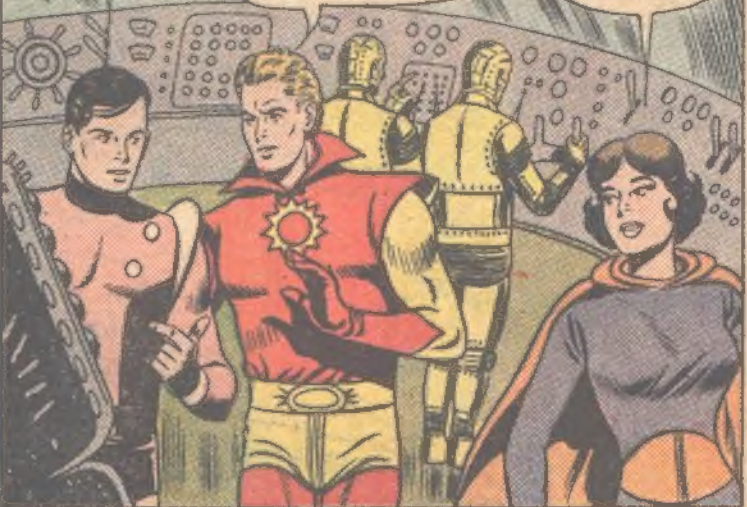
THIS IS THE MASTER-CONTROL BOARD OF THE ROBOT-CREW...

STAY AWAY FROM THAT CONTROL! ONE MISTAKE COULD DELAY US, AND WE CAN'T LOSE A MOMENT!

ER... SHOW ME THE ENGINE ROOMS, COSMIC BOY!

THOSE ROBOTS ARE THE "BLACK GANG" WHO SERVICE THE GREAT ENGINES! EVERYTHING IS ALMOST READY FOR TAKE-OFF!

I'M GLAD IT IS, FOR **SUN BOY** SEEMS TERRIBLY TENSE AND NERVOUS! HE NEVER SPOKE TO US LIKE THAT BEFORE!



HOURS LATER, AS THE COUNTDOWN BEGINS...

86 SECONDS TO GO... **LIGHTNING LAD, STAR BOY, COSMIC BOY...** ARE YOU SHIP-SHAPE FOR TAKE-OFF?

ALL SUPPLIES ABOARD!

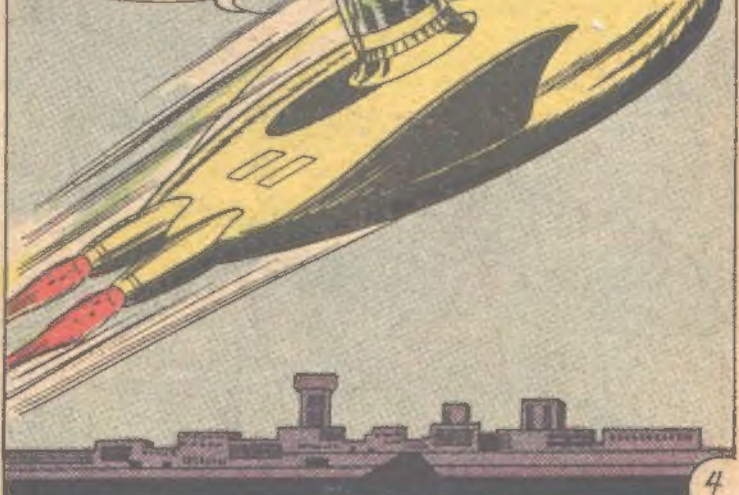
ALL PORTS AND AIRLOCKS CLOSED!

ROBOT CREW ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR!

FINALLY... TAKE-OFF! AND AS THE HUGE ARK LIFTS SPACEWARD ON ITS MISSION OF RESCUE...

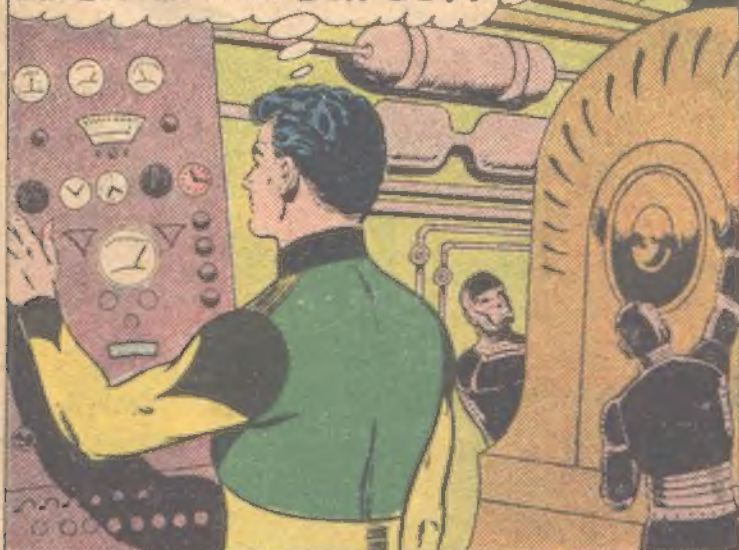
DOUBLE FULL ACCELERATION SPEED, ON A COURSE TOWARD THE PLANET **XENN!**

DOUBLE FULL SPEED IT IS, SIR!



AS THE GREAT SHIP HURTTLES ON...

WE'RE USING FUEL AT TOO GREAT A RATE, AND RISK BLOWING A TUBE! I'D BETTER WARN **SUN BOY**!



BUT WHEN **MATTER-EATER LAD** VOICES HIS WARNING...

HOW DARE YOU QUESTION ME? I COMMAND THIS SHIP AND GIVE THE ORDERS! YOU OTHERS ARE TO CARRY THEM OUT! AND IN THE FUTURE, ADDRESS ME AS "SIR", AS THE ROBOT CREW DO!

YES... ER... SIR!



SOON, THE **SPACE ARK** LANDS UPON **XENN**...

THE GREAT PLANET-QUAKES ARE GETTING STRONGER EACH HOUR! I FEAR OUR WORLD IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE!

COSMIC BOY! LIGHTNING LAD! HAVE THE ROBOT DECK-CREW RUN DOWN THE GANGWAYS AND START GETTING THESE PEOPLE ABOARD!



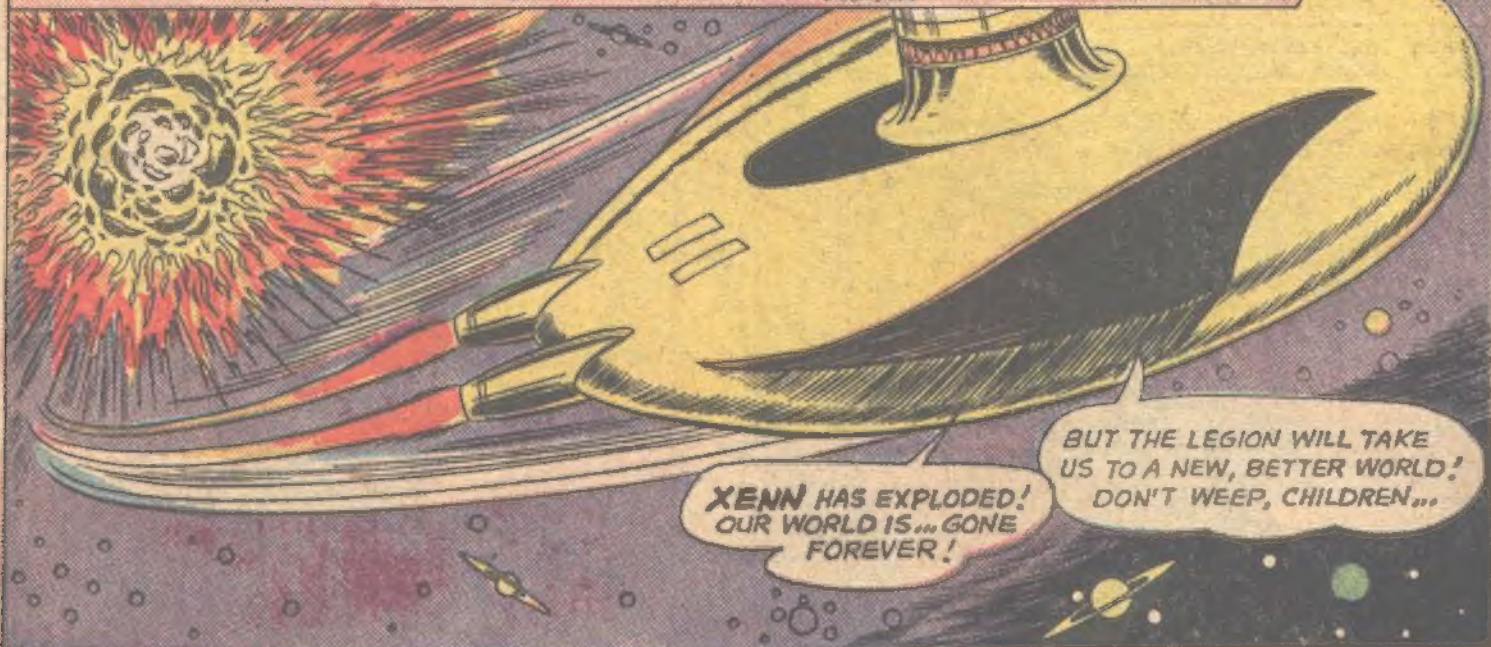
STAR BOY... TRIPPLICATE GIRL... GET THESE PEOPLE INSIDE, FASTER! YOU'RE SLACKING YOUR DUTY... HURRY!

YES, SIR!



CRACK!
RUMBLE

AND SOON AFTER, THE GREAT ARK BEARS THE PEOPLE OF **XENN** AWAY FROM THEIR WORLD...



XENN HAS EXPLODED!
OUR WORLD IS... GONE FOREVER!

BUT THE LEGION WILL TAKE US TO A NEW, BETTER WORLD! DON'T WEEP, CHILDREN...

IN THE GREAT HOLD WHERE THE THOUSANDS OF **XENNIANS** MOURN, **STAR BOY** AND **LIGHT LASS** CHEER SOME FRIGHTENED CHILDREN...



WHY... I FEEL SO HEAVY I CAN'T STAND!

AND I'M SO LIGHT, I COULD **FLOAT!**

THAT'S BECAUSE I CAN MAKE THINGS SUPER-HEAVY, BY DRAWING INDUCED MASS FROM THE STARS, AND **LIGHT LASS** CAN MAKE THINGS SUPER-LIGHT! NOW WE'LL SHOW YOU ANOTHER TRICK...

STAR BOY... LIGHT LASS! THIS IS NO TIME FOR CHILDISH TRICKS! NOW GET TO YOUR POSTS IMMEDIATELY OR I'LL PUT YOU BOTH IN THE BRIG!

BUT WE WERE ONLY TRYING TO CHEER UP THE KIDS... I MEAN, VERY WELL, SIR!



LATER, IN THE CABIN HE SHARES WITH **COSMIC BOY**...

I TELL YOU, BEING COMMANDER OF THIS VOYAGE HAS GONE TO **SUN BOY'S** HEAD! HE TREATS US LIKE SLAVES, NOT LIKE FELLOW-LEGIONNAIRES!

I KNOW HE'S BECOME STRICT, BUT THAT'S BECAUSE THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS MISSION WEIGHS ON HIM! HE'S STILL THE SAME **SUN BOY!**



BUT IS HE? LATER, AS THE **SPACE ARK** ROARS ON THROUGH INFINITE SPACE...

HE IS UNLIKE HIMSELF... SO COLD, GRIM, AND STRANGE... BUT I WON'T SHOW I NOTICE A CHANGE. I'LL CHECK OUR COURSE...

YET WHEN **COSMIC BOY** STARTS TO DO SO...

... BUT AS CHIEF NAVIGATOR, IT IS MY DUTY TO CHECK THE COURSE... SIR!

I DIRECT THIS SHIP AND I DON'T NEED YOU TO PLOT A COURSE... YOU'RE RELIEVED FROM DUTY AS CHIEF NAVIGATOR!

THE **SPACE ARK** SPEEDS ON THROUGH THE VOID, UNTIL... LOOK, IT'S A SPACE-ROC! IT LIVES IN SPACE AND FEEDS ON DENSE MINERALS! I DIDN'T THINK THERE WERE ANY IN THIS PART OF SPACE!

THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY, IF WE'RE ON THE RIGHT COURSE! I'M GOING BACK TO CHECK THE FLIGHT-CHART AGAIN!

STEALTHILY VISITING THE BRIDGE, **COSMIC BOY** MAKES A SHATTERING DISCOVERY!

SPINNING SATURN! THIS COURSE IS WRONGLY COMPUTED! IT TAKES US THROUGH A NEBULA FULL OF DANGEROUS METEORS!

COSMIC BOY! YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS SNOOPING HERE! YOU'RE GUILTY OF RANK INSUBORDINATION!

BUT, SIR, YOU'VE COMPUTED THE COURSE INCORRECTLY! THE WHOLE VOYAGE IS IN DANGER!

THAT'S ENOUGH! I'LL TEACH YOU ALL THAT I'M CAPTAIN HERE! ROBOTS... TAKE HIM BELOW AND PUT HIM IN IRONS!

THE ROBOT CREWMEN OBEY THEIR TYRANNICAL CAPTAIN'S ORDERS!

SUN BOY'S DRUNK WITH POWER... AND HIS MAD EGOTISM IS ENDANGERING THE THOUSANDS ON BOARD!

WE'VE GOT TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE SHIP AWAY FROM HIM! **MATTER-EATER LAD**, EAT THOSE IRON BARS! YOU MUST FREE **COSMIC BOY**, SO HE CAN LEAD US... IN A **MUTINY!**

GET EVERY LEGIONNAIRE TOGETHER! WE'LL HAVE TO SEIZE **SUN BOY** BEFORE HE CAN USE THE ROBOT MASTER-CONTROL, OR WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

I'LL GATHER THEM!

THESE SHACKLES ARE TOUGH CHEWING, BUT I'M ALMOST THROUGH THEM!



PRESENTLY...

IN ALL THE LEGION'S HISTORY, WE'VE NEVER MUTINIED AGAINST OUR LEADER!

BUT NOW WE HAVE TO, TO SAVE EVERYONE ABOARD! NOW REMEMBER, **SUN BOY** MUST NOT REACH THE MASTER ROBOT-CONTROL OR HE'LL USE THE ROBOT CREW AGAINST US!



THE MUTINY BEGINS!

SUN BOY, WE'RE TAKING OVER THE SPACE ARK!

OUTRIGHT MUTINY! I'LL HAVE YOU ALL PUNISHED FOR THIS ATTEMPT! THE ROBOTS WILL HANDLE YOU!



BUT **TRIPPLICATE GIRL** USES HER UNIQUE SUPER-POWER OF DIVIDING HERSELF INTO THREE FORMS!

NO, STAY AWAY FROM THE MASTER-CONTROL!

NICE BLOCKING, **TRIPPLICATE GIRL**. NOW WE'LL GRAB HIM AND TIE HIM UP!



SOON...

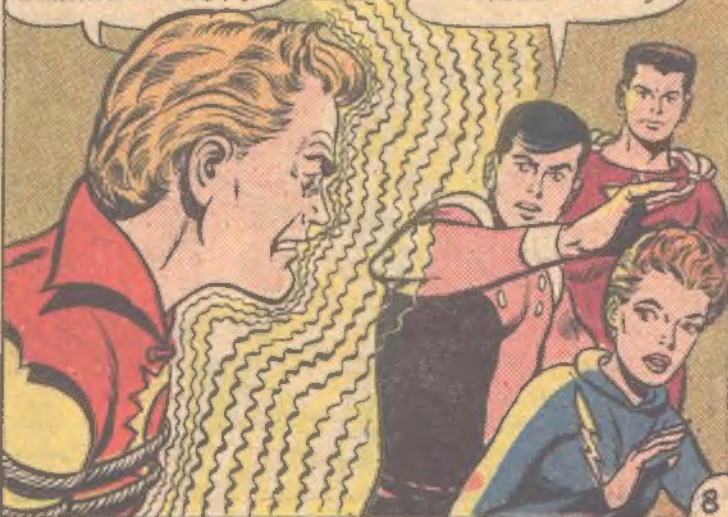
TRY TO UNDERSTAND, **SUN BOY**...WE'RE ONLY DOING THIS TO PREVENT A TERRIBLE DISASTER!

I UNDERSTAND VERY WELL! YOU'RE **JEALOUS** OF MY BEING THE COMMANDER... YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN **JEALOUS**! BUT YOUR MUTINY WON'T SUCCEED!



I HAVE A SUPER-POWER, TOO, REMEMBER! I'LL USE MY POWER OF RADIATING TERRIFIC HEAT AND LIGHT TO BREAK YOUR CRIMINAL PLOT!

SUN BOY, STOP! IF YOU INCREASE YOUR RADIATION, YOU'LL DAMAGE AND DESTROY THE WHOLE SHIP!



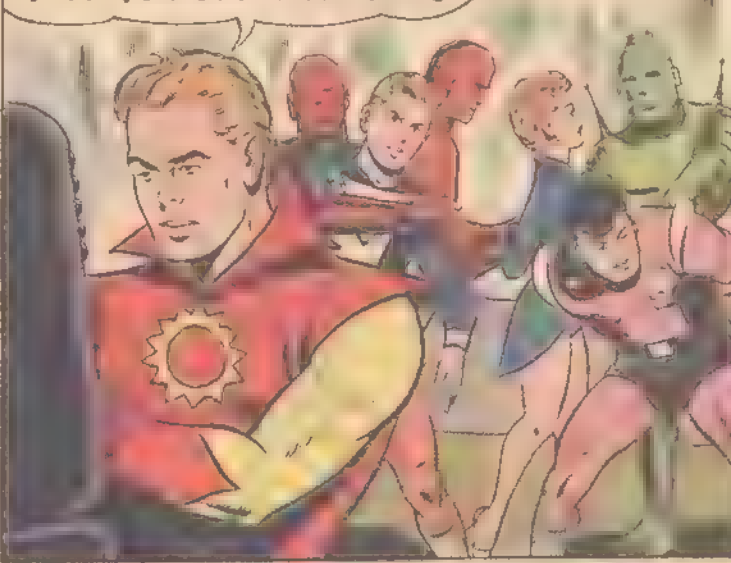
EITHER YOU SURRENDER, OR I'LL KEEP ON RADIATING! YOU'VE ONLY A MOMENT TO DECIDE!

I DAREN'T USE LIGHTNING BOLTS TO STOP HIM HERE INSIDE THE SHIP! I MIGHT CAUSE AN EXPLOSION!

WE HAVE TO SURRENDER, TO SAVE THE SPACE ARK!



ONCE FREED, **SUN BOY** QUICKLY TAKES REVENGE! YOU UPSTARTS WILL GET NO FURTHER CHANCE TO MUTINY! I'M ORDERING THE ROBOTS TO PUT YOU OFF THE SHIP!

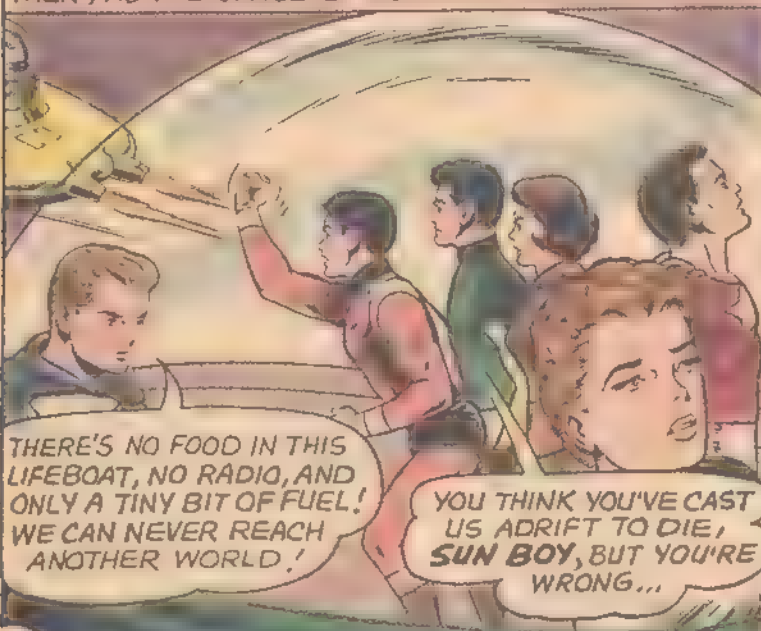


BUT THINK OF THE THOUSANDS OF **XENNIANS** BELOW, **SUN BOY**! FOR THEIR SAKE, RECONSIDER YOUR COURSE!

I WON'T HAVE PLOTTERS ON MY SHIP! I CAN MANAGE WITH THE ROBOT CREW!



THEN, AS THE SPACE LIFEBOAT IS CAST ADRIFT...



THERE'S NO FOOD IN THIS LIFEBOAT, NO RADIO, AND ONLY A TINY BIT OF FUEL! WE CAN NEVER REACH ANOTHER WORLD!

YOU THINK YOU'VE CAST US ADRIFT TO DIE, **SUN BOY**, BUT YOU'RE WRONG...



WE WON'T DIE...WE'LL COME BACK SOMEHOW, AND BRING YOU TO JUSTICE! AND IF WE FAIL, **SUPERBOY** AND **MON-EL** WILL NEVER REST UNTIL THEY TRACK YOU DOWN!

End of
PART I

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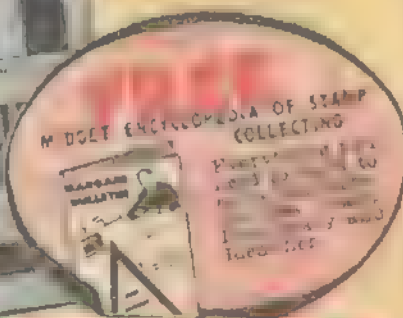
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TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

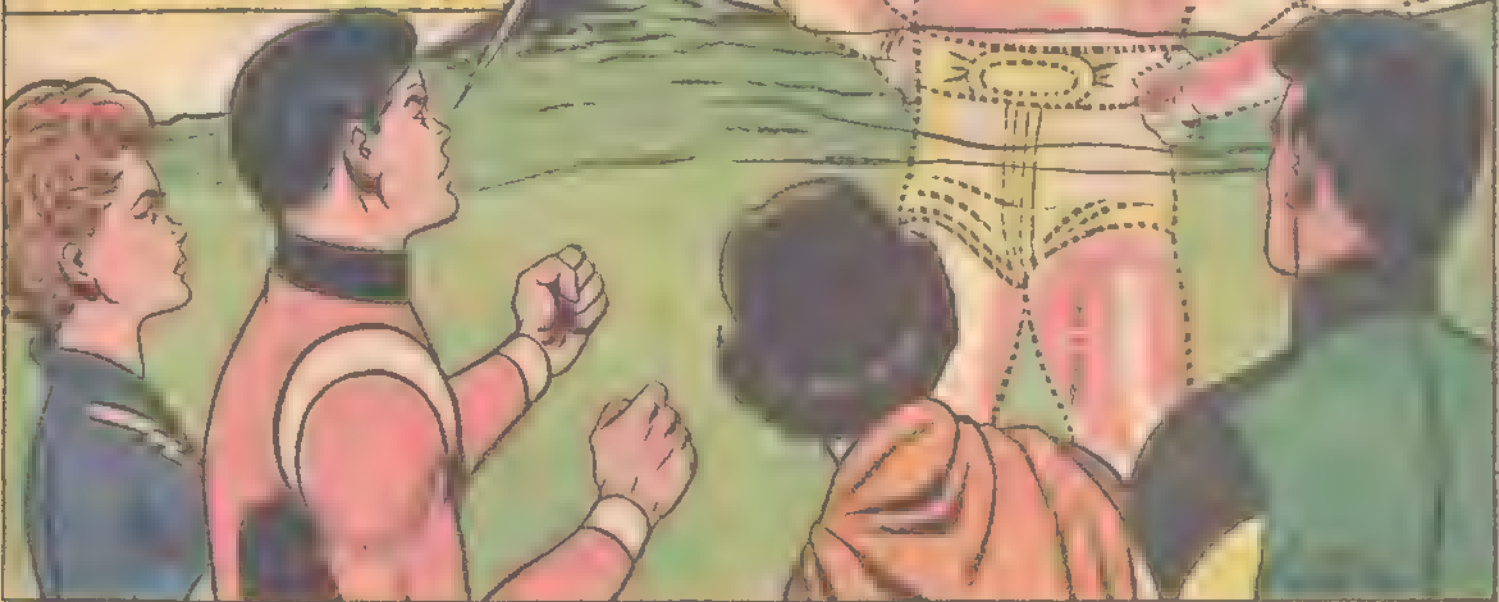
PART II

CAST ADrift, LOST IN SPACE, SIX LEGIONNAIRES FACE DOOM! WITHOUT FOOD, WITH ONLY A SCANT SUPPLY OF FUEL, THEY MUST RELY ONLY ON THEIR WITS AND THEIR SEPARATE SUPER-POWERS TO MAKE THEIR WAY FROM WORLD TO WORLD IN THEIR PURSUIT OF TYRANNICAL SUN BOY! HERE IS THE GRIM SAGA OF--

*"The CASTAWAY
LEGIONNAIRES!"*

ALL RIGHT, SUN BOY, YOU'VE WON! WE, YOUR FORMER FRIENDS, ARE GOING TO DIE--JUST AS YOU PLANNED!

POOR COSMIC BOY! HUNGER PANGS HAVE MADE HIM DELIRIOUS... HE THINKS SUN BOY IS HERE, MOCKING US!



IN THEIR PUNY SPACEBOAT, A TINY MOTE IN THE VASTNESS OF INFINITY...



...SIX LEGIONNAIRES STARE INTO THE GRIM FACE OF DOOM!

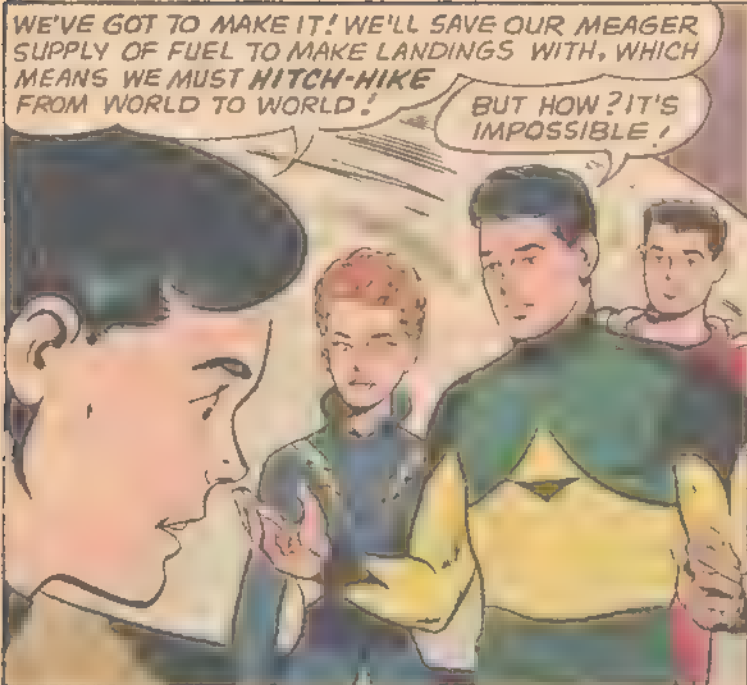
ACCORDING TO MY MEMORY OF THE SPACE-CHART, THE NEAREST CIVILIZED WORLD IS THE PLANET TOONAR. BUT IT'S MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY!

WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH FUEL TO GO ONE-HUNDREDTH THE DISTANCE! WE DON'T EVEN HAVE ANTI-GRAVITY BELTS! THERE'S NO HOPE!



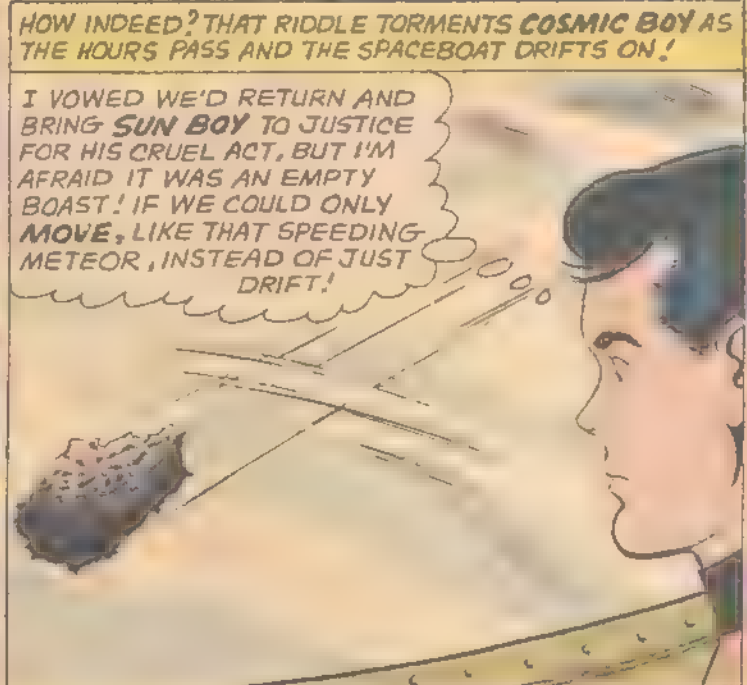
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT! WE'LL SAVE OUR MEAGER SUPPLY OF FUEL TO MAKE LANDINGS WITH, WHICH MEANS WE MUST **HITCH-HIKE** FROM WORLD TO WORLD!

BUT HOW? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



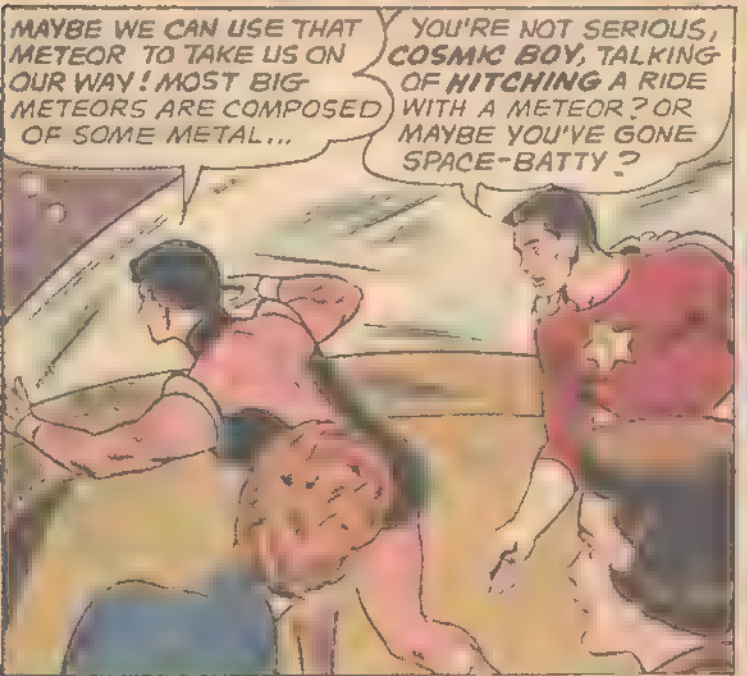
HOW INDEED? THAT RIDDLE TORMENTS **COSMIC BOY** AS THE HOURS PASS AND THE SPACEBOAT DRIFTS ON!

I VOWED WE'D RETURN AND BRING **SUN BOY** TO JUSTICE FOR HIS CRUEL ACT, BUT I'M AFRAID IT WAS AN EMPTY BOAST! IF WE COULD ONLY **MOVE**, LIKE THAT SPEEDING METEOR, INSTEAD OF JUST DRIFT!



MAYBE WE CAN USE THAT METEOR TO TAKE US ON OUR WAY! MOST BIG METEORS ARE COMPOSED OF SOME METAL...

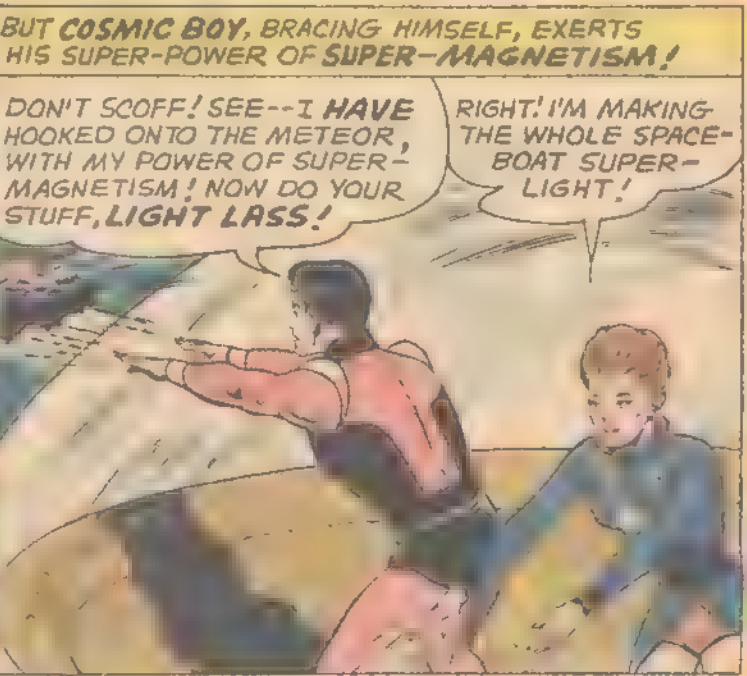
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS, **COSMIC BOY**, TALKING OF **HITCHING** A RIDE WITH A METEOR? OR MAYBE YOU'VE GONE SPACE-BATTY?



BUT **COSMIC BOY**, BRACING HIMSELF, EXERTS HIS SUPER-POWER OF **SUPER-MAGNETISM**!

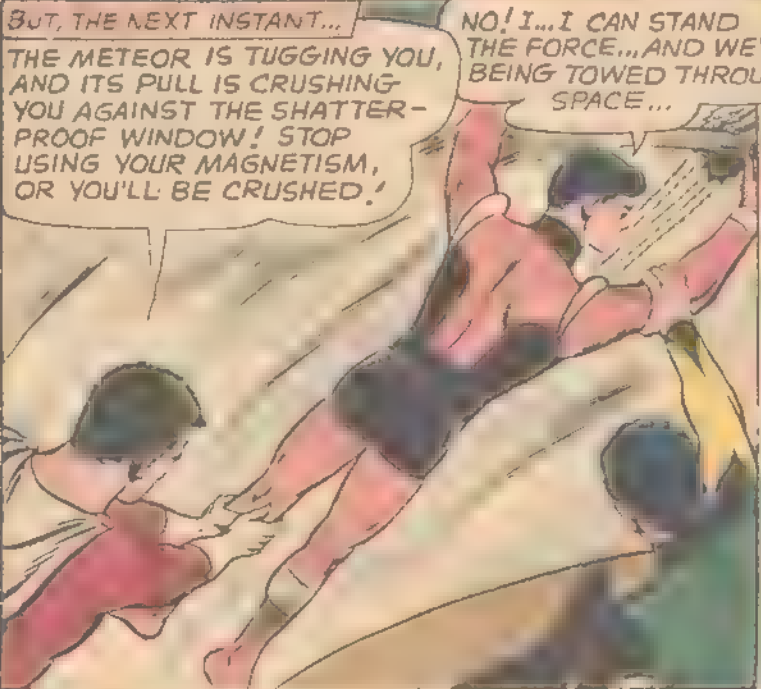
DON'T SCOFF! SEE--I **HAVE** HOOKED ONTO THE METEOR, WITH MY POWER OF **SUPER-MAGNETISM**! NOW DO YOUR STUFF, **LIGHT LASS**!

RIGHT! I'M MAKING THE WHOLE SPACE-BOAT **SUPER-LIGHT**!



BUT, THE NEXT INSTANT... THE METEOR IS TUGGING YOU, AND ITS PULL IS CRUSHING YOU AGAINST THE SHATTER-PROOF WINDOW! STOP USING YOUR MAGNETISM, OR YOU'LL BE CRUSHED!

NO! I...I CAN STAND THE FORCE...AND WE'RE BEING TOWED THROUGH SPACE...



WITH THE RUNAWAY METEOR TOWING IT, THE LIFEBOAT HURTTLES ON AND ON!

HOW MUCH MORE OF THIS PRESSURE CAN YOU TAKE, **COSMIC BOY**?

I'M TURNING OFF MY **SUPER-MAGNETISM** NOW... THE METEOR HAS HAULED US CLOSE TO A PLANET. LET'S FIRE THE RETRO-ROCKETS AND LAND ON IT!



BUT WHEN THEY USE A LITTLE OF THEIR SCANT FUEL SUPPLY TO LAND ON THE HUGE PLANET...

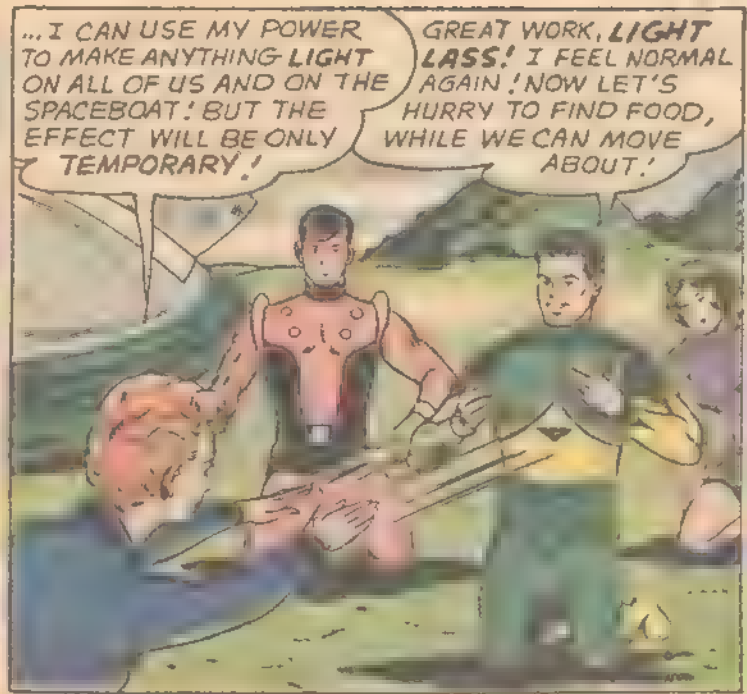
WOW! THE GRAVITY OF THIS HUGE PLANET IS SO STRONG THAT WE CAN'T STAND! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SEARCH FOR FOOD!

MAYBE I CAN HELP!



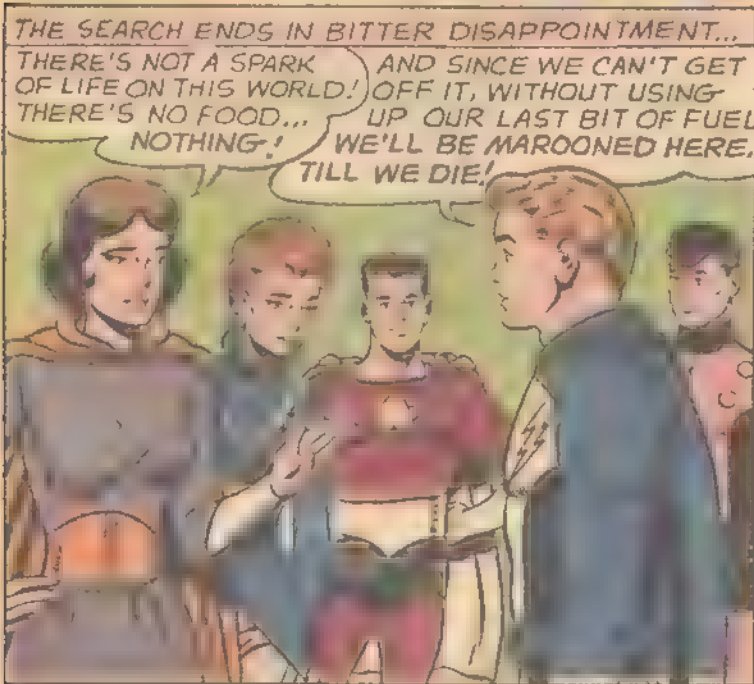
...I CAN USE MY POWER TO MAKE ANYTHING LIGHT ON ALL OF US AND ON THE SPACEBOAT! BUT THE EFFECT WILL BE ONLY TEMPORARY!

GREAT WORK, **LIGHT LASS!** I FEEL NORMAL AGAIN! NOW LET'S HURRY TO FIND FOOD, WHILE WE CAN MOVE ABOUT!



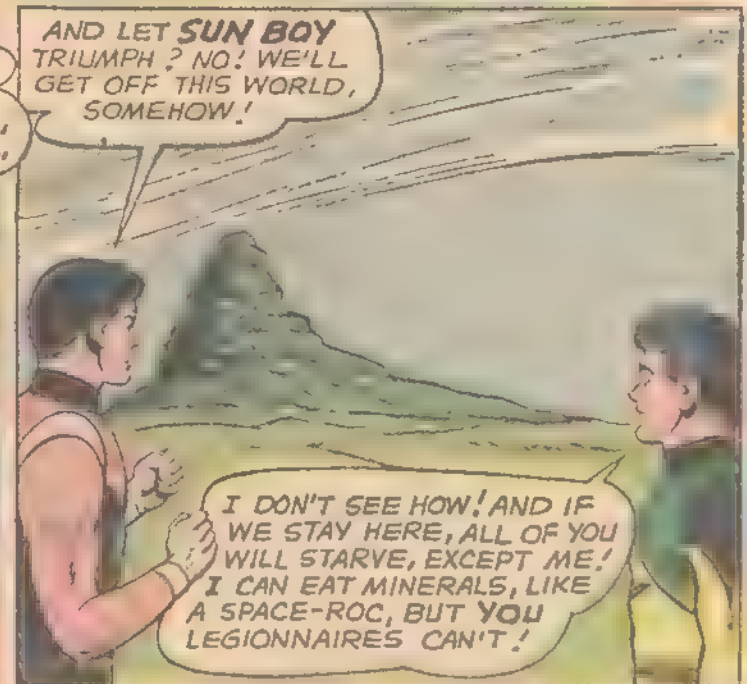
THE SEARCH ENDS IN BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT... THERE'S NOT A SPARK OF LIFE ON THIS WORLD! THERE'S NO FOOD... NOTHING!

AND SINCE WE CAN'T GET OFF IT, WITHOUT USING UP OUR LAST BIT OF FUEL, WE'LL BE MAROONED HERE... TILL WE DIE!



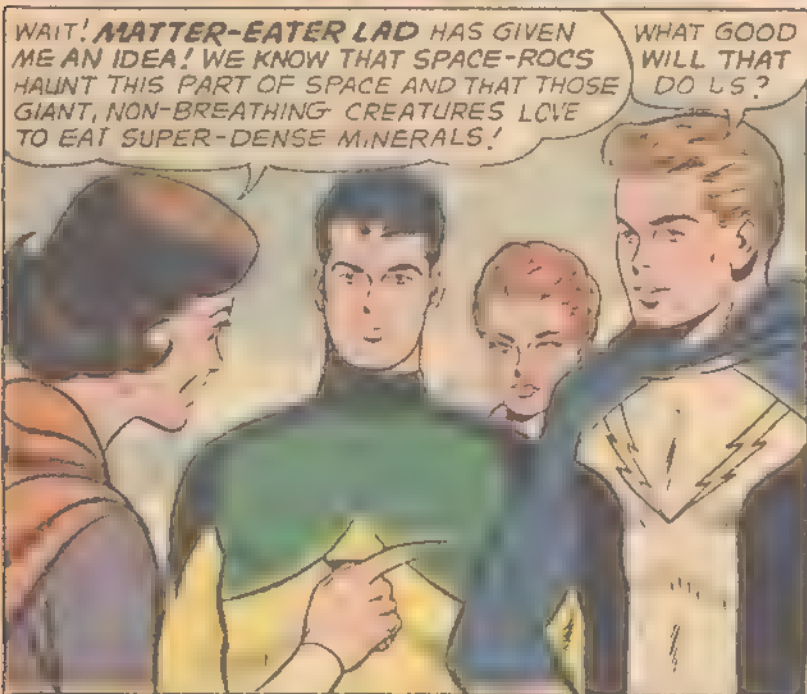
AND LET **SUN BOY** TRIUMPH? NO! WE'LL GET OFF THIS WORLD, SOMEHOW!

I DON'T SEE HOW! AND IF WE STAY HERE, ALL OF YOU WILL STARVE, EXCEPT ME! I CAN EAT MINERALS, LIKE A SPACE-ROC, BUT YOU LEGIONNAIRES CAN'T!



WAIT! **MATTER-EATER LAD** HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA! WE KNOW THAT SPACE-ROCS HAUNT THIS PART OF SPACE AND THAT THOSE GIANT, NON-BREATHING CREATURES LOVE TO EAT SUPER-DENSE MINERALS!

WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO US?



SPACE-ROCS CAN SIGHT THEIR FAVORITE SUPER-DENSE MINERAL FOOD FROM LIMITLESS DISTANCES ...MAYBE WE CAN SET A TRAP FOR ONE OF THEM THAT'LL GET US OFF THIS PLANET!

I SEE NOW WHAT YOUR IDEA IS, **TRIPPLICATE GIRL!** WE'LL TRY IT!



WORKING FEVERISHLY, THE CASTAWAY LEGIONNAIRES PREPARE!

MY LIGHTNING-BOLTS ARE FUSING THOSE ROCKS SO THEY'LL GLITTER LIKE DIAMONDS!

HERE'S THE CABLE I DISCONNECTED FROM THE INSIDE OF THE SPACEBOAT... IT'S GOT TO BE SET IN PLACE JUST RIGHT...

THE CABLE MUST BE HIDDEN UNDER THE SAND, OR NO SPACE-ROC WILL EVER TAKE THE DIAMOND BAIT!

THEN BACK INTO THE SPACEBOAT, WHERE IT CAN'T SEE US!

HOURS CRAWL BY AS THE LEGIONNAIRES WAIT DESPERATELY, AND THEN DOWN FROM OUTER-SPACE COMES A MIGHTY SHAPE...

LOOK! ONE OF THE CREATURES HAS SPOTTED THE IMITATION "DIAMONDS"! BE READY TO FIRE THE BOW BRAKE-ROCKETS A BRIEF BLAST, WHEN I SIGNAL!

READY!

AN INSTANT LATER...

THAT DID IT... THE CABLE-NOOSE IS TIGHT AROUND ITS LEG!

HANG ON, EVERYONE... THE CREATURE IS GOING TO REACT VIOLENTLY!

THE MIGHTY MONSTER OF SPACE, PANICKED BY THE TRAP, ZOOMS FOR ITS REALM BEYOND THE SKY!

TRAVELING AT INCREDIBLE VELOCITY, THE CREATURE TRIES TO SHAKE OFF ITS ENCUMBRANCE!

IT'S BEEN TRYING TO BREAK THE CABLE BY "CRACKING THE WHIP" WITH US, BUT IT DIDN'T WORK!

IT'S TOWED US A LONG WAY, BUT MUCH MORE OF THIS AND WE'LL BE POUNDED TO PIECES!

NOW IT'S MOVING TOWARD A PLANET... IT MUST FIGURE TO DASH US TO PIECES ON THAT WORLD AND GET RID OF US THAT WAY!

I'LL RELEASE THE CABLE BY THE INSIDE CATCH WHEN WE'RE CLOSE TO THAT WORLD!

AND SOON...

WE'RE FREE OF THE CREATURE... AND IT'S FREE OF US! NOW TO LAND!

I WILL... BUT IT'LL TAKE NEARLY ALL OUR FUEL TO MAKE THIS LANDING!

I THOUGHT I SAW A PARKED SPACE-SHIP IN THE DISTANCE... BUT I'M NOT SURE!

YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, TRIPPLICATE GIRL! I SEE NO CITIES... NO SIGN OF HUMAN LIFE, NOTHING BUT SOME GIANT-SIZED INSECTS!

ONCE AGAIN THE STARVING LEGIONNAIRES FIND THEIR HOPES SHATTERED...

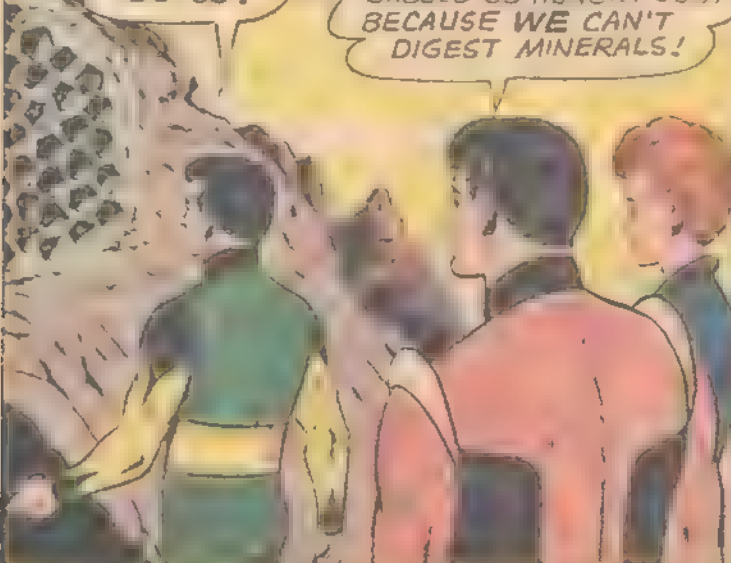
THIS WORLD IS COMPLETELY UNINHABITED EXCEPT FOR THESE GIANT INSECTS! THEY CAN EXTRACT FOOD FROM THE CACTUS-LIKE VEGETATION, BUT WE CAN'T!

WE TOILED SO HARD TO GET HERE, AND FOR NOTHING! AND NOW WE DON'T EVEN HAVE ENOUGH FUEL TO TAKE OFF AGAIN! OH, HOW I DESPISE SUN BOY FOR DOOMING US THIS WAY!



WELL, I CAN EAT ROCK,
EVEN IF YOU OTHERS
CAN'T... MIGHT AS WELL
DO SO!

GO AHEAD, **MATTER-
EATER LAD**... THERE'S
NO REASON WHY YOU
SHOULD GO HUNGRY JUST
BECAUSE WE CAN'T
DIGEST MINERALS!



THIS ROCK... CHOMP!... IS
PRETTY GOOD!

AT LEAST, HE'LL
SURVIVE!

THEY MUST ENVY ME, BUT
I'VE GOT A THEORY!



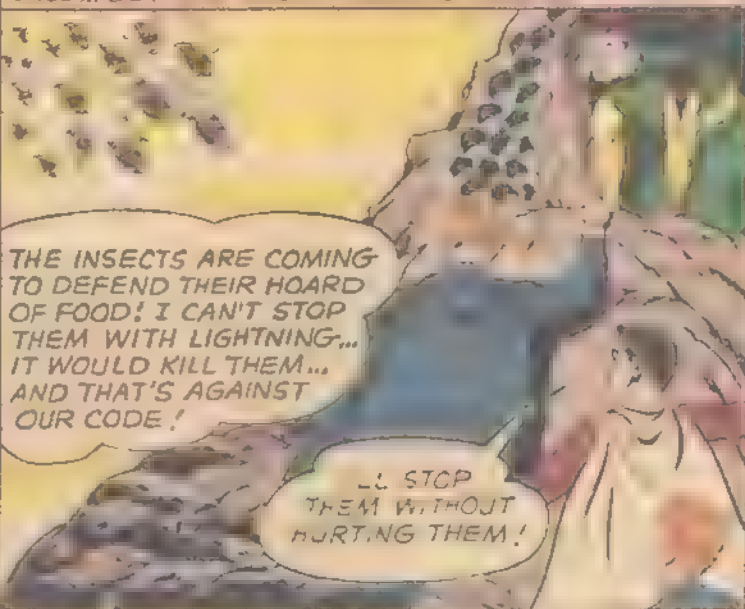
WITHIN MINUTES..

AH! THERE'S A FORM OF **HONEY** STORED IN HERE...
I HAD A HUNCH THERE WAS, WHEN I SAW THOSE
GIANT **BEEES** COMING AND GOING FROM THIS
CLIFF! BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO RAISE THEIR
HOPES UNTIL I WAS SURE IT WASN'T POISONOUS...

CHOW, LEGIONNAIRES! COME AND GET IT!



THE STARVING LEGIONNAIRES HURRY GLADLY AT HIS
CALL... BUT THE ANGRY INSECTS HURRY ALSO!



THE INSECTS ARE COMING
TO DEFEND THEIR HOARD
OF FOOD! I CAN'T STOP
THEM WITH LIGHTNING...
IT WOULD KILL THEM...
AND THAT'S AGAINST
OUR CODE!

LL STOP
THEM WITHOUT
HURTING THEM!

BY USING MY POWER OF
INDUCED MASS FROM THE
STARS, I'VE MADE THEM
TEMPORARILY TOO
HEAVY TO FLY!

THANKS, **STAR BOY!**
HMM... THIS HONEY
TASTES HIGHLY NUTRITIVE
WE'LL TAKE ONLY AS MUCH
AS WE NEED, AND GET OUT
OF HERE BEFORE THE "HEAVY"
EFFECT WEARS OFF!



SOON..

WE'LL LOOK FOR THAT SPACESHIP
TRIPPLICATE GIRL THOUGHT SHE
SAW, IF THERE IS SUCH A SHIP, WE'LL
GET AWAY FROM HERE AND BRING
SUN BOY BACK TO EARTH, FOR
JUSTICE!



THERE IS A SPACE-SHIP, BUT ONE SUCH AS THEY'VE NEVER SEEN!

IT'S A SHIP OF THE TYPE USED CENTURIES AGO... IN THE DAWN OF SPACE-TRAVEL! SOME SPACE-PIONEERS REACHED THIS WORLD AND CRASHED HERE!

THEY'D HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THE CRASH... BUT WHERE ARE THEIR BODIES?

SOON, AFTER A SEARCH...

HERE ARE THE TWO ASTRONAUTS THAT MANNED THE SHIP... BUT SOMETHING HAS TURNED THEIR BODIES TO STONE!

A LITTLE SPRAY FROM THAT WATERFALL REACHED THEM, AND THIS WATER CONTAINS A PETRIFYING CHEMICAL!

THEY WERE GREAT MEN... WE'LL SET UP THEIR STONE BODIES AS STATUES MEMORIALIZING THEIR HEROISM!

AND BY PUTTING THEM WHERE THE PETRIFYING WATER FALLS FULLY ON THEM, THEIR STONE FIGURES WILL QUICKLY GROW IN SIZE! NOW WE CAN LOOK OVER THEIR SHIP!

AFTER TENSE HOURS OF STUDY...

THE FUEL IN THIS ANCIENT SHIP WAS DESIGNED FOR THESE OLD-FASHIONED ROCKETS, AND WON'T WORK IN OUR SPACEBOAT'S MODERN ROCKET-ENGINES!

BUT IF WE FASTENED THE ROCKETS OF THIS OLD SHIP OUTSIDE THE STERN OF THE SPACEBOAT, WE COULD TAKE OFF WITH THEM!

A TERRIFIC JOB BEGINS... IF LIGHT LASS HADN'T MADE THESE ROCKETS SUPER-LIGHT, WE COULDN'T HANDLE THEM!

BE CAREFUL WITH THEM... THEY'RE VERY OLD AND WEAKENED BY CORROSION!

FINALLY, DAYS OF TOIL ARE FINISHED...

WE'RE READY FOR TAKE-OFF!

WAIT... THERE'S ONE MORE THING WE MUST CHECK ON...

THE PETRIFYING ELEMENT IN THE WATER HAS GROWN THEIR STONE FIGURES TO GREAT SIZE, AS WE PLANNED... A FITTING MEMORIAL!

WE SALUTE YOU, PAST ASTRONAUTS... WHO ACROSS THE CENTURIES HAVE HELPED US!

AND DRIVEN BY ROCKETS OF LONG AGO THE SPACE BOAT STARTS THE LAST LEG OF ITS JOURNEY!

THE OLD ROCKETS ARE HOLDING... JUST BARELY!

THEY'LL GET US TO TOONAR, A CIVILIZED WORLD! THEN WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE **SUN BOY** IS AND HAVE A SHOWDOWN WITH HIM!

SOON, AT THE SPACEPORT OF THE WORLD TOONAR...

NOBODY KNOWS WHERE **SUN BOY** AND THE GREAT SPACE ARK ARE. THEY NEVER REPORTED, AND ARE PRESUMED LOST IN SPACE!

WITH ALL THOSE THOUSANDS OF XENNIAANS ABOARD! QUICK! GET US A FAST SPACE-CRUISER! MAYBE WE CAN FIND THE SPACE ARK!

HURTLING AT HIGHEST SPEED, THE LEGIONNAIRES REACH AN UNCHARTED PART OF THE GALAXY!

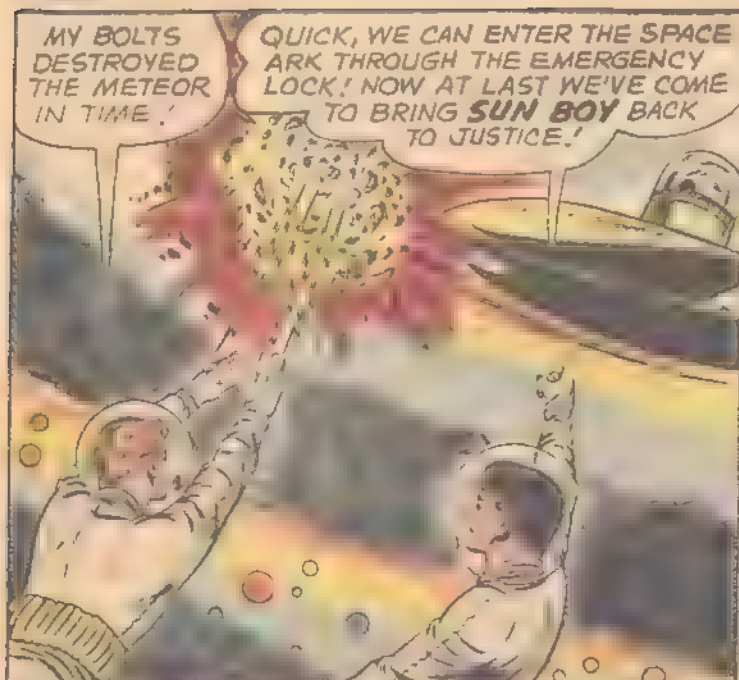
WE'VE FOLLOWED THE INCORRECT COURSE **SUN BOY** HAD DRAWN ON THE CHART, AND LOOK... THERE'S A GIANT SPACE-VORTEX AHEAD!

IT'S ONE OF THOSE HUGE TORNADOES OF WHIRLING COSMIC DUST! THE SPACE ARK IS CAUGHT IN IT, AND IF WE TAKE OUR SHIP IN, WE'LL BE CAUGHT, TOO!

IN THIS DIRE EMERGENCY, THE LEGIONNAIRES LEAVE THEIR SHIP AND GO FORTH...

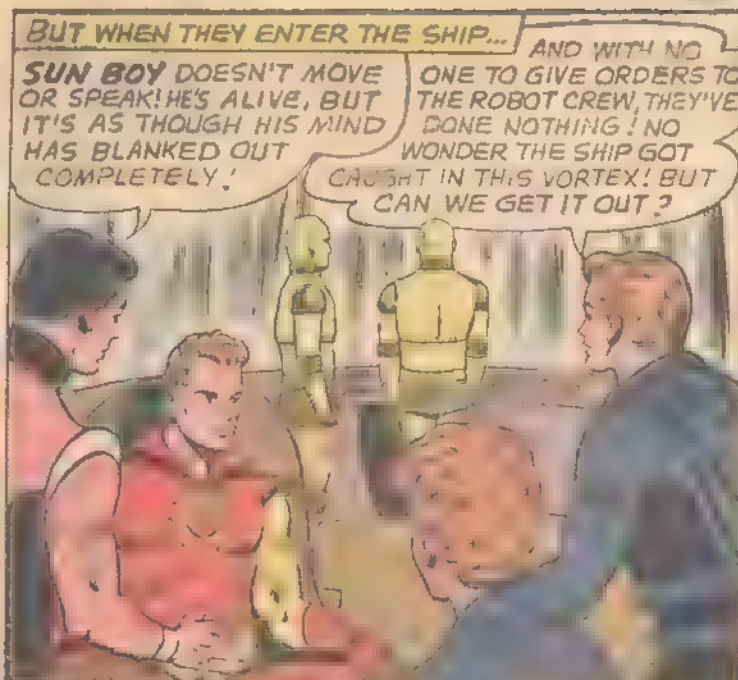
OUR SPACE-HELMET RADIOS ARE WORKING, AND SINCE **STAR BOY** MADE US SUPER-HEAVY, THE CURRENTS DON'T CARRY US AWAY! WE MUST RESCUE THE SPACE ARK!

A METEOR IN THE VORTEX IS ABOUT TO HIT THE SPACE ARK AND DESTROY IT! ONLY ONE CHANCE...



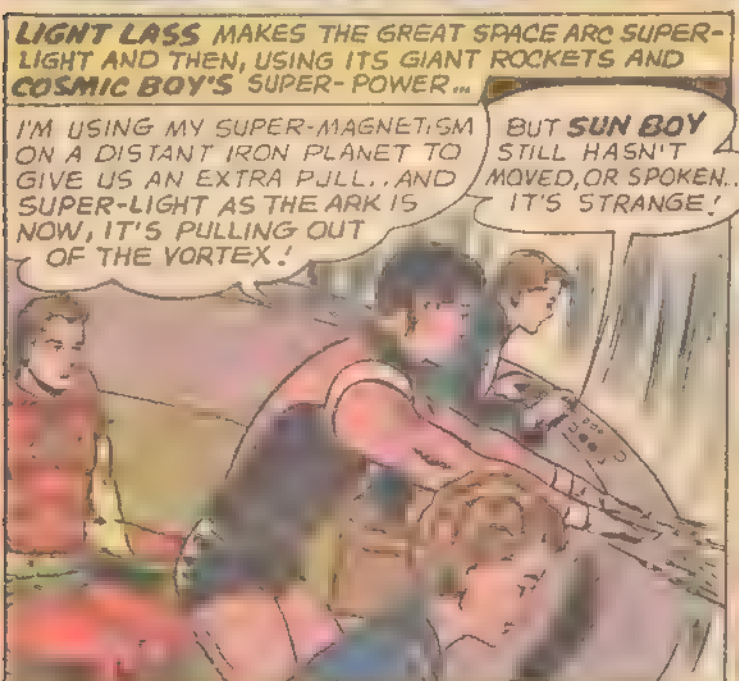
MY BOLTS DESTROYED THE METEOR IN TIME!

QUICK, WE CAN ENTER THE SPACE ARK THROUGH THE EMERGENCY LOCK! NOW AT LAST WE'VE COME TO BRING **SUN BOY** BACK TO JUSTICE!



SUN BOY DOESN'T MOVE OR SPEAK! HE'S ALIVE, BUT IT'S AS THOUGH HIS MIND HAS BLANKED OUT COMPLETELY!

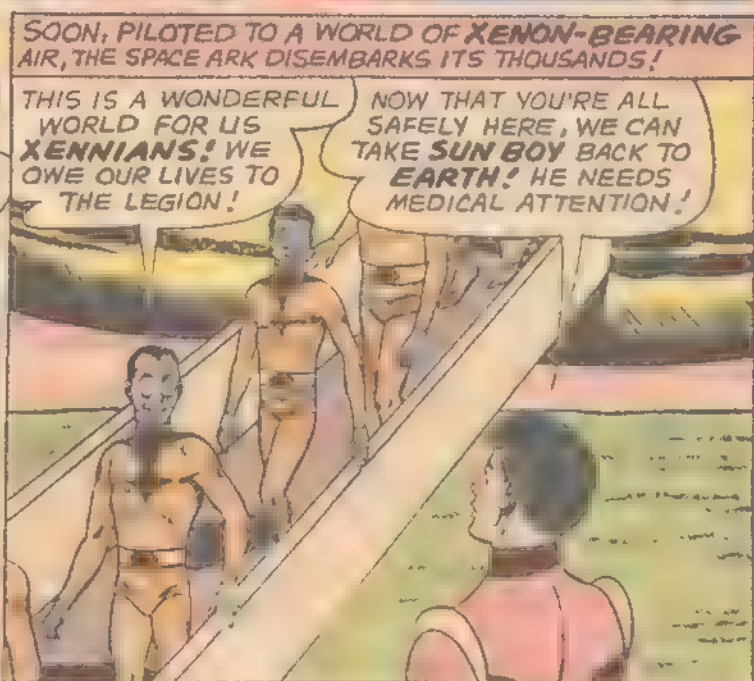
AND WITH NO ONE TO GIVE ORDERS TO THE ROBOT CREW, THEY'VE DONE NOTHING! NO WONDER THE SHIP GOT CAUGHT IN THIS VORTEX! BUT CAN WE GET IT OUT?



LIGHT LASS MAKES THE GREAT SPACE ARC SUPER-LIGHT AND THEN, USING ITS GIANT ROCKETS AND **COSMIC BOY'S** SUPER-POWER...

I'M USING MY SUPER-MAGNETISM ON A DISTANT IRON PLANET TO GIVE US AN EXTRA PULL... AND SUPER-LIGHT AS THE ARK IS NOW, IT'S PULLING OUT OF THE VORTEX!

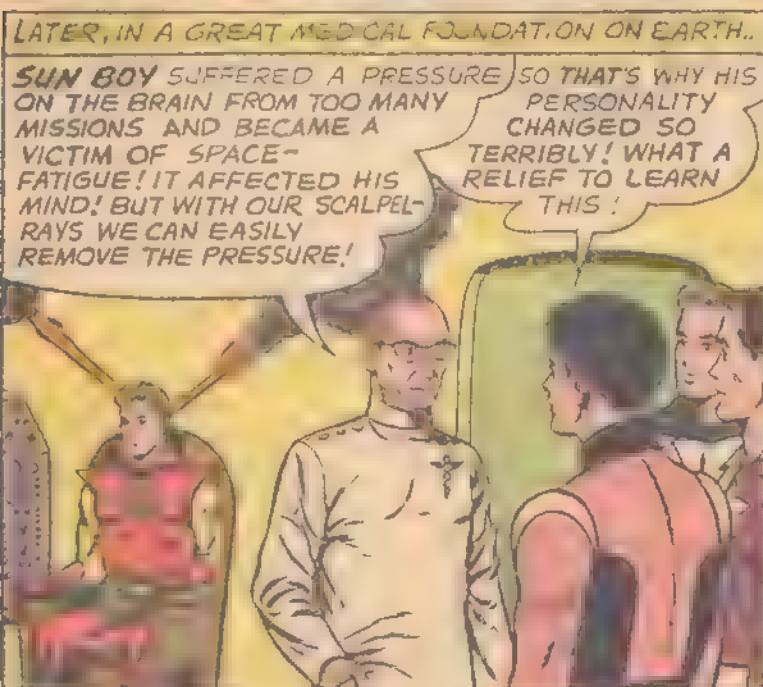
BUT **SUN BOY** STILL HASN'T MOVED, OR SPOKEN... IT'S STRANGE!



SOON, PILOTED TO A WORLD OF **XENON-BEARING** AIR, THE SPACE ARK DISEMBARKS ITS THOUSANDS!

THIS IS A WONDERFUL WORLD FOR US **XENNIAANS**! WE OWE OUR LIVES TO THE LEGION!

NOW THAT YOU'RE ALL SAFELY HERE, WE CAN TAKE **SUN BOY** BACK TO **EARTH**! HE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION!



LATER, IN A GREAT MEDICAL FOUNDATION ON EARTH...

SUN BOY SUFFERED A PRESSURE ON THE BRAIN FROM TOO MANY MISSIONS AND BECAME A VICTIM OF SPACE-FATIGUE! IT AFFECTED HIS MIND! BUT WITH OUR SCALPEL-RAYS WE CAN EASILY REMOVE THE PRESSURE!

SO THAT'S WHY HIS PERSONALITY CHANGED SO TERRIBLY! WHAT A RELIEF TO LEARN THIS!



LATER, A NEW AMENDMENT IS ADDED TO THE LEGION CONSTITUTION...

AMENDMENT FIVE... NO LEGIONNAIRE SHALL GO ON MORE THAN FIVE SUCCESSIVE SPACE-MISSIONS WITHOUT A REST-PERIOD, TO PREVENT SPACE-FATIGUE!

YOU VOWED YOU'D COME BACK WHEN I SET YOU ALL ADRIFT... AND I'M GLAD YOU DID! WITH THIS NEW RULE, WHAT HAPPENED TO ME CAN NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN TO ANY OTHER MEMBER!

THE END



SMALLVILLE MAILSACK

Dear Editor: I've finally caught you! In the recent story, "The Titanic Boy of Steel," near the end of the story you show Clark (Superboy) Kent, Lana Lang, and a pilot riding in a helicopter. Well, for your information, Igor Sikorsky built and flew the first helicopter in 1939. So, since your Superboy stories are supposed to take place *before* World War II, they couldn't be riding in one because they weren't invented yet! What happened?—Greg Faaborg, Columbus, Ga.

(Your research is faulty. We refer you to the authoritative reference book, "Famous First Facts," by historian Joseph Nathan Kane, which is available in every public library. We quote from Page 221: "The first helicopter flight . . . was made June 16, 1922, by Henry Adler Berliner at College Park, Maryland, before representatives of the United States Bureau of Aeronautics. The craft Clark flew in was a duplicate of this one.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I thought your writer-artist team of Edmond Hamilton and John Forte did a terrific job on your story, "The Legionnaires' Super-Contest," although I found one mistake. On your cast of characters on the first page of the magazine, you list "Bouncing Girl" when, of course, it should have been "Bouncing Boy." Error?—Debbie West, Hyattsville, Md.

(Yep! But that's the way the name bounces when the editor is dozing.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Bravo! Magnificent! These words describe your wonderful story in ADVENTURE COMICS No. 315. Your story was very heart-warming and realistic. I liked the emotional punch, which established that Stone Boy cared more for his comrades than fame and glory in the Legion. Keep up the good work.—Betty Shaw, Dallas, Texas.

(We're glad you got the message.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I just finished reading "The Legionnaires' Super-Contest." It was a great story. But on Page 2, Part 2, you showed Night Girl and Superboy flying. Of course Night Girl could fly in the darkness. But how could Superboy, when this was a world with a red sun?—David Langston, Cranbury, N.J.

(Superboy was using an anti-gravity belt, standard equipment for all Legion members.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I thought your Legion story, "The Super-Villains of All Ages," was a vastly entertaining story. I especially liked the climax, when the three super-villains rebelled against each other.

However, when Alaktor went to get Nero on his side, you showed Nero was playing a lyre instead of a violin. How come? History says that "Nero fiddled while Rome burned."—Henry Yuk, Brooklyn, N.Y. (Come now. You wouldn't want to make a lyre out of us, would you?—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I think "The Titanic Boy of Steel" was a superb story, with some spectacular artwork. But on the last page, first panel, the bridge is shown cracked. However, in the third panel, the bridge is repaired. How do you explain the miraculous repair of the crack?—Anthony Levatina, Rochester, N.Y. (Simple. It was a "wise" crack.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I just love your new series, the Legion of Super-Heroes. If I recall correctly, in JIMMY OLSEN No. 72, in a story, "The World of Doomed Olsens," Jimmy was voted an Honorary Member of the Legion, because of his powers of becoming "Elastic Lad." Will we ever see Jimmy in an adventure with the Legionnaires in the 30th Century?—Alden Dodd, Lexington, Ky.

(You bet. Jimmy has an adventure with Saturn Girl, Light Lass and Triplicate Girl in the very next issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics. If you're a Legion lover, don't miss it.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: As a new reader of your magazine, I would like to know more about the "Legion of Super-Pets." Could you list the various creatures who belong to this super-menagerie?—Sandy Tail, Great Neck, N.Y.

(The super-creatures include: Super-Horse, Krypto, Super-Monkey, Streaky, Protty II and, coming up soon, Super-Bird. Incidentally, how many readers would like to see "Krypto-Mouse," featured in the Hall of Fame classic story in this issue?—Ed.)

Dear Editor: You once published a story in one of your other magazines in which we got a peek into the future, when the Legion members are all adults, and we saw that Saturn Girl was the wife of Lightning Lad. Therefore, will you ever give us a story in which we see how their marriage took place?—Harrietta Rudnick, Providence, R.I. (Good idea. We'll start processing it pronto.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to SMALLVILLE MAILSACK, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y. Due to the heavy volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be personally answered.

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of

WHEN HE WAS A BOY

YOU'VE CERTAINLY HEARD OF THE BOY OF STEEL... BUT DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THE MOUSE OF STEEL... THAT REMARKABLE RODENT WITH SUPER-POWERS, WHO LEADS SUPERBOY INTO ONE INCREDIBLE TRAP AFTER ANOTHER? IT'S QUITE A MIX-UP WHEN THESE TWO GET TOGETHER... AND WHO WINS... MAN OR MOUSE? YOU'LL NEVER GUESS UNTIL YOU READ...

THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF KRYPTO MOUSE

GREAT SCOTT! THAT MOUSE HAS SUPER-POWERS!

COUNTY FAIR

SEE KRYPTO MOUSE'S SPECTACULAR Juggling ACT

A GREAT DC HALL OF FAME CLASSIC!
NO.2 OF A NEW SERIES.

ONE EVENING IN SMALLVILLE, AS LITTLE TOMMY BRILL PLAYS WITH A FAVORITE PET... THE

NO, FUZZY! DON'T TRY TO LIFT THE PIANO! HIT THE KEYS WITH YOUR PAWS!

LITTLE RASCAL. HE LOOKS AS IF HE UNDERSTANDS JUST WHAT I'M SAYING!

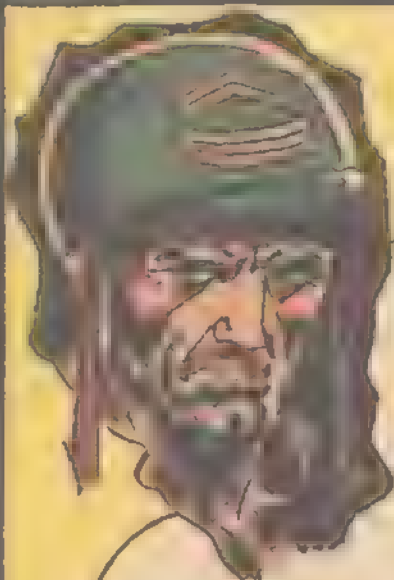
YES, TOMMY HAS LOTS OF FUN WITH HIS PETS, BUT IT LOOKS AS IF THIS IS THE END OF IT ALL!

DAD AND I DECIDED THOSE PETS MUST GO, TOMMY. YOU WASTE TOO MUCH TIME WITH THEM! YOU MAY HAVE A FEW DAYS TO FIND THEM A NEW HOME!

A LITTLE LATER...

NO ONE WOULD ADOPT A MOUSE! I'LL HAVE TO SET YOU FREE!





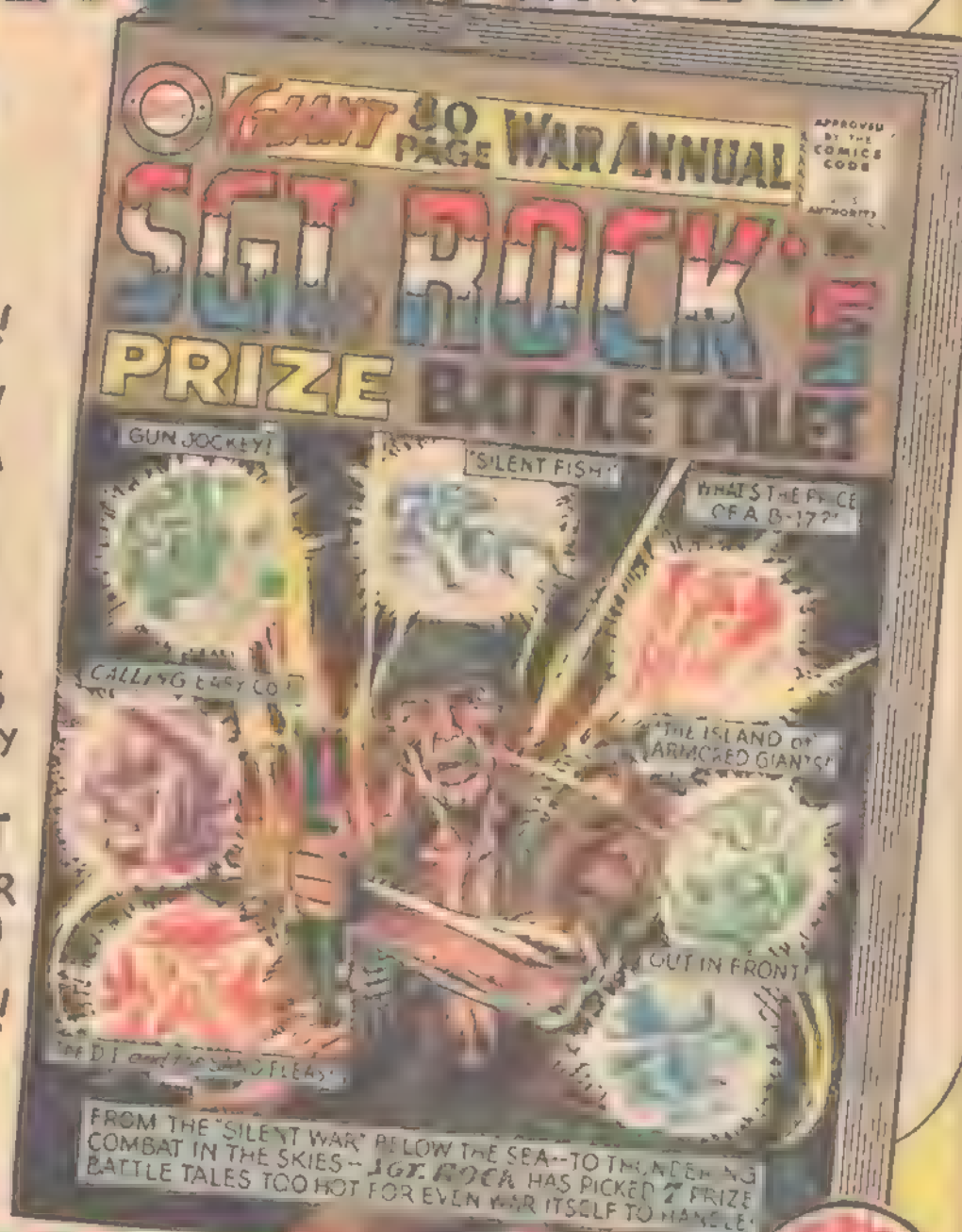
This is **SGT. ROCK**
 bringin' you DC's *First*
BIG WAR ANNUAL!

LOUDER THAN
 THE 4TH OF JULY!
 HIGHER THAN A
 SHOOTIN' STAR!
 DEEPER THAN A
 DIVIN' SUB!
 HOTTER THAN A
 TORPEDO!

**7 PRIZE
 BATTLE TALES**
 THAT KEEP THE ENEMY
 FROM SLEEPIN'!

80 PAGES OF TNT
 ZEROED IN ON YOUR
 HEART! ONCE YOU
 READ 'EM--YOU'LL
 NEVER FORGET 'EM!

*DON'T SAY I
 DIDN'T WARN
 YOU ABOUT...*



**SGT. ROCK'S
 PRIZE BATTLE TALES**



ON SALE
 EVERYWHERE
 JAN. 23rd

FOR A MOMENT, LITTLE FUZZY LOOKS DAZED, AND THEN...

G-GOODBYE, FUZZY. I WISH YOU LUCK-- WHEREVER YOU GO!

THUS, FATE SENDS FUZZY SCAMPERING THROUGH THE WALL, INTO THE APARTMENT NEXT DOOR, WHERE...

IF I CAN SUCCEED IN SMASHING THE ATOMS OF THIS PIECE OF KRYPTONITE, A SUBSTANCE THAT CAME FROM THE WORLD WHERE SUPERBOY WAS BORN, NO ONE WILL EVER LAUGH AT PROFESSOR EGGLEHEAD AGAIN!

I--I PULLED THE WRONG LEVER! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPLACE THE MATERIALS I WAS WORKING WITH, AND MY EXPERIMENT HAS FAILED!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, THE PROFESSOR HAS SUCCEEDED BEYOND HIS WILDEST DREAMS!

THAT MOUSE-- IT STOOD RIGHT IN THE PATH OF MY ATOMIC KRYPTON RAY! IT'S TWICE THE SIZE OF A NORMAL MOUSE, AND GROWING LARGER EVERY SECOND!

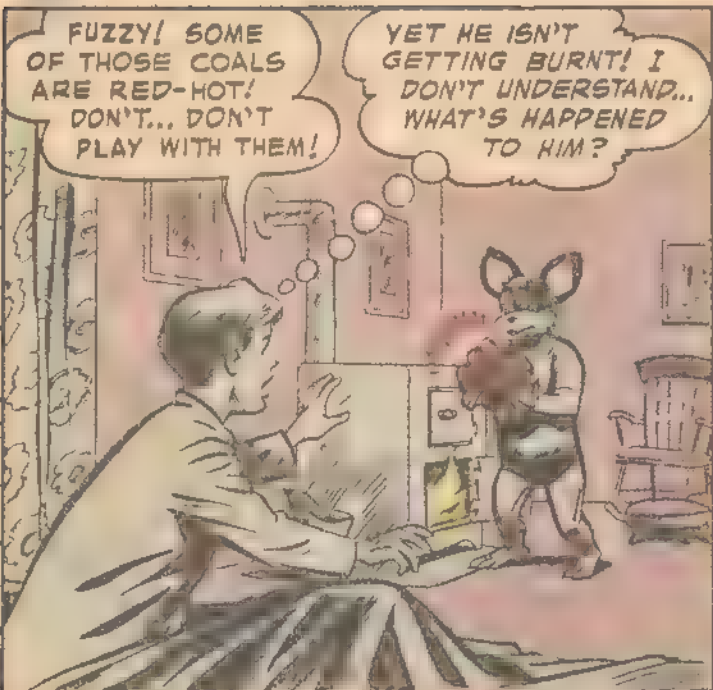
A MOMENT LATER...

GOOD HEAVENS!

MY RAY GAVE HIM SUPER-POWERS! THEY WON'T LAST LONG, BUT FOR 48 HOURS THAT MOUSE WILL HAVE ALL THE POWERS THAT **SUPERBOY**, WHO WAS BORN ON **KRYPTON**, HAS!

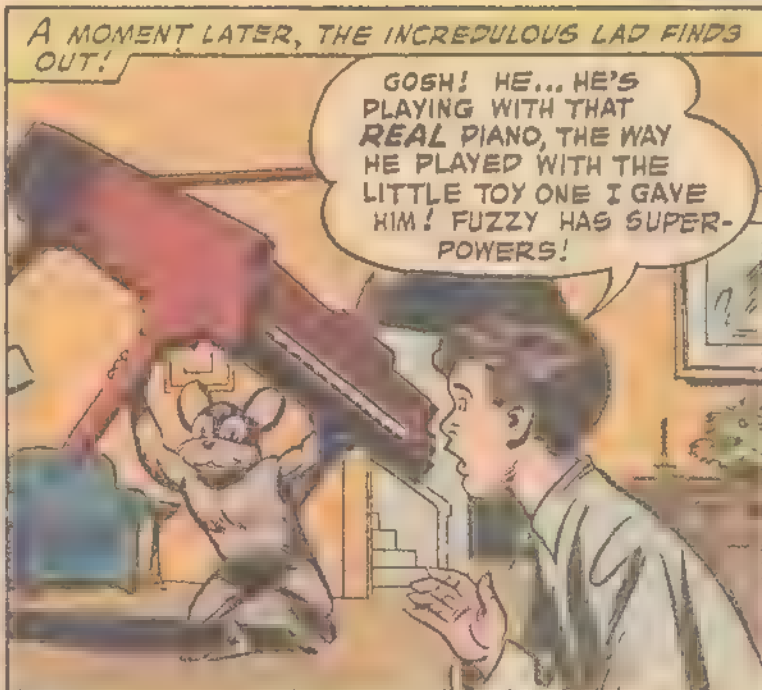
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT, THE MOUSE GROWS LARGER AND LARGER, AND WHEN TOMMY WAKES IN THE MORNING...

I--I MUST BE DREAMING! THAT'S FUZZY-- ONLY HE-- HE'S AS B.G. AS I AM!



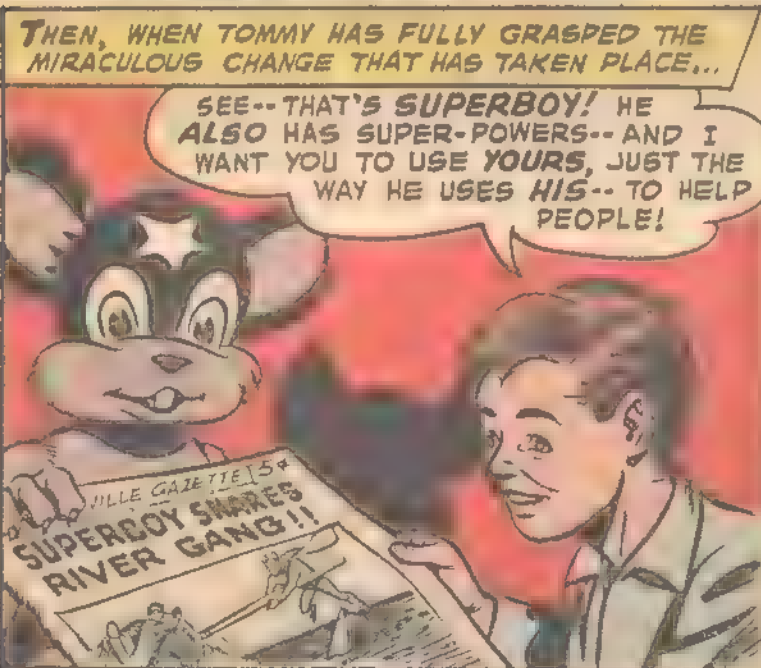
FUZZY! SOME OF THOSE COALS ARE RED-HOT! DON'T... DON'T PLAY WITH THEM!

YET HE ISN'T GETTING BURNT! I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?



A MOMENT LATER, THE INCREDULOUS LAD FINDS OUT!

GOSH! HE... HE'S PLAYING WITH THAT **REAL** PIANO, THE WAY HE PLAYED WITH THE LITTLE TOY ONE I GAVE HIM! FUZZY HAS SUPER-POWERS!



SEE-- THAT'S **SUPERBOY**! HE ALSO HAS SUPER-POWERS-- AND I WANT YOU TO USE **YOURS**, JUST THE WAY HE USES **HIS**-- TO HELP PEOPLE!



YOU CAN WEAR THIS **SUPERBOY COSTUME** MOMMY GOT ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY AND I'LL CALL YOU **KRYPTO MOUSE**! I WON'T TELL HER ABOUT YOU UNTIL YOU ARE FAMOUS, AND SHE'LL BE HAPPY TO LET ME KEEP YOU AND MY OTHER PETS!



SOON...

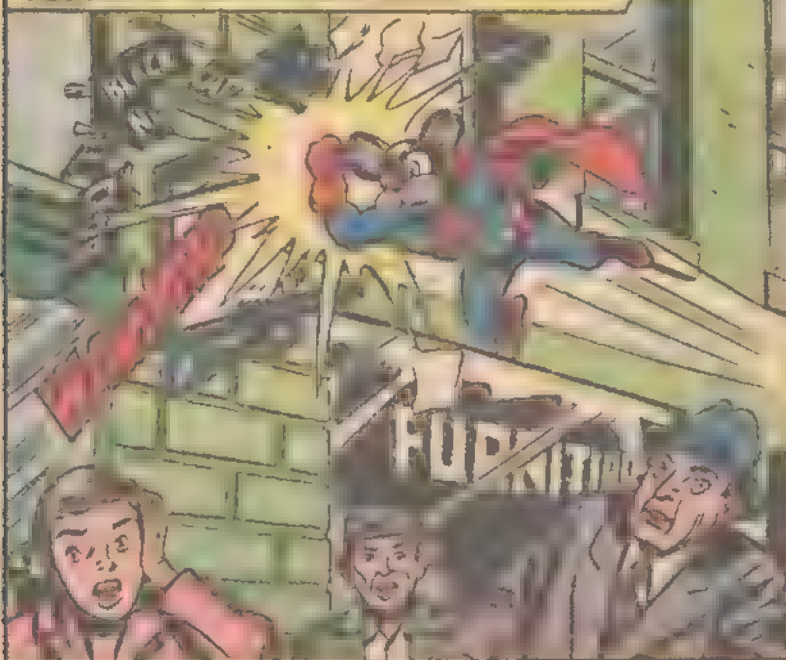
GOSH! I BET YOU CAN SEE SOME CROOKS OR SOMETHING FAR AWAY WITH YOUR **TELESCOPIC VISION**! GO, **KRYPTO MOUSE**-- AND CATCH THEM!



MOMENTS LATER, A SPEEDING, BLUE-AND-RED-COSTUMED FIGURE SKIMS THROUGH THE SKIES!

LOOK! THERE GOES **SUPERBOY**! MUST BE SOME EMERGENCY IF HE'S THAT MUCH IN A HURRY!

AN INSTANT AFTERWARD, KRYPTO MOUSE DESTROYS HIS NATURAL ENEMY-- A CAT!



LATER, WHEN THE ANGRY OWNER OF THE BLACK CAT CONFRONTS SUPERBOY...

HOW CAN YOU DENY IT, **SUPERBOY**? A DOZEN PEOPLE SAW YOU SMASH MY SIGN! WILL YOU REPLACE IT... OR DO I GUESS YOU?

I'LL... ER... REPLACE IT.

I WASN'T NEAR HERE ALL DAY--YET WHO ELSE COULD HAVE DONE IT? WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?



PUZZLING, ISN'T IT SUPERBOY? YET, IT'S JUST A TASTE OF WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU!

NEXT MORNING...

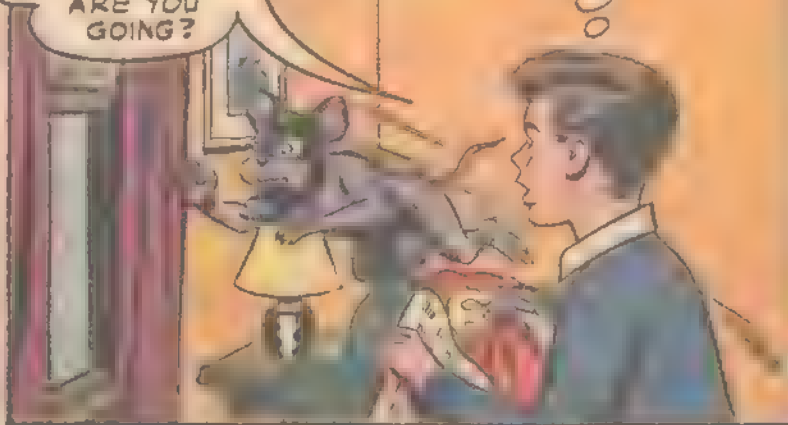
YOU GOT SUPERBOY IN TROUBLE! JUST FOR THAT, I'M TAKING YOUR COSTUME AWAY UNTIL YOU EARN THE RIGHT TO WEAR IT BY USING YOUR POWERS FOR GOOD!



AN INSTANT LATER...

KRYPTO MOUSE! YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'RE SEEING SOMETHING WITH YOUR TELESCOPIC VISION! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

GOSH! I CAN'T STOP HIM! I HOPE HE DOESN'T GET IN MORE TROUBLE!

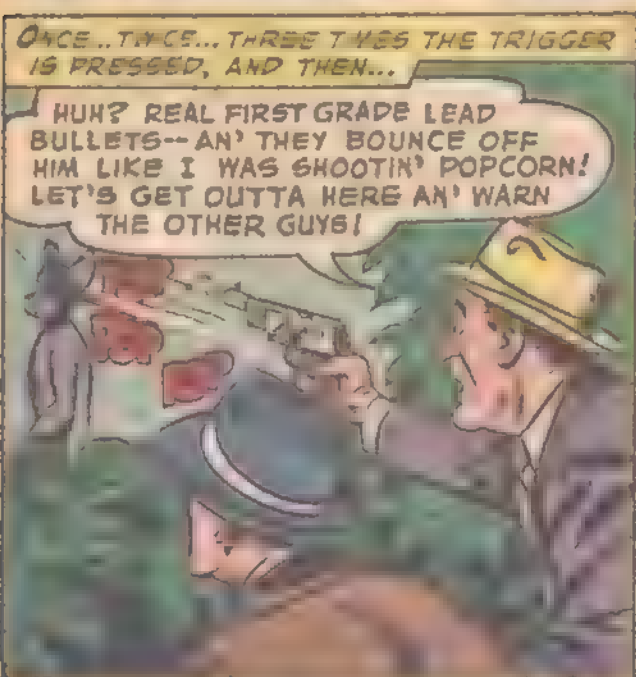
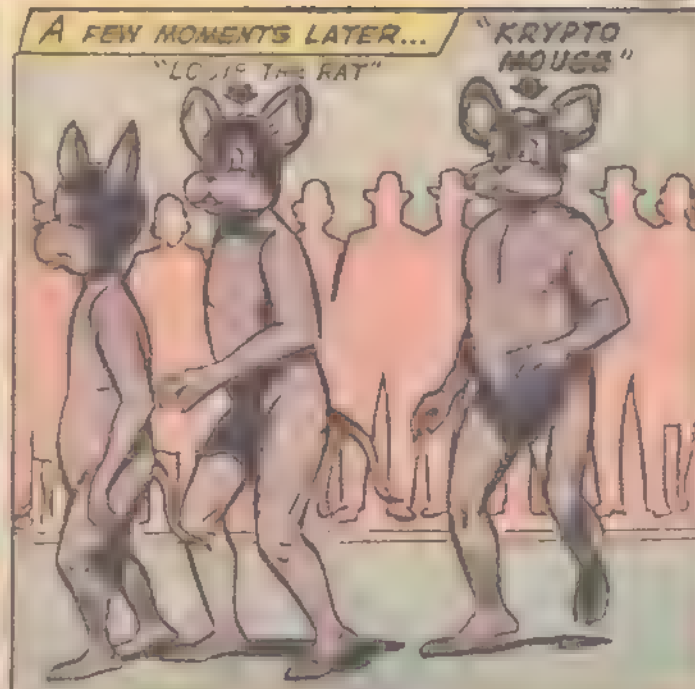
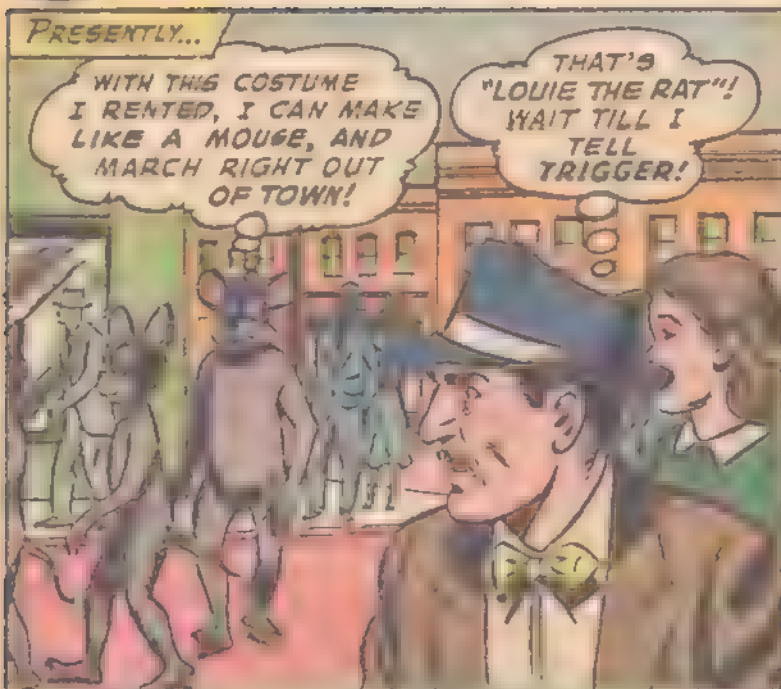


WHERE IS KRYPTO MOUSE GOING? SEE FOR YOURSELF... AND SEE WHO ELSE IS PLANNING TO JOIN!

THAT'S A CUTE IDEA!..HAVING THE KIDS IN OUR TOWN ACT OUT THE PIED PIPER STORY!

THE MOB FOUND OUT I SQUEALED ON THEM, AND THEY'RE GUNNING FOR ME! GOTTA GET OUTTA TOWN! WHAT CAN I... WAIT! THAT PARADE!







AN INSTANT LATER...

THAT SOLID ROCK-- CRUMBLED TO DUST WHEN IT HIT HIS HEAD!

"LOUIE THE RAT!" SUDDENLY, HE--HE GOT **SUPER-POWERS!**

I KNOW! BEFORE HE GETS REVENGE ON US WE GOTTA GET PROTECTION!

SOON, AT SMALLVILLE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

PLEASE! LOCK US UP! THE RAT'S A SUPER-LOUIE, I MEAN THE SUPER-RAT... AW... FORGET IT! JUST PUT US IN JAIL! MAYBE WE'LL BE SAFE THERE!

CERTAINLY, BOYS! I HAVE A CELL RESERVED JUST FOR YOU!

LATER, AFTER THE POLICE CHIEF HAS HEARD THE WHOLE STORY...

HA-HA! YOU'VE DONE SOME CLEVER THINGS, **SUPERBOY**-- BUT THAT WAS THE CLEVEREST-- DRESSING IN A MOUSE'S COSTUME, AND GETTING THOSE HOODS TO SHOOT AT YOU!

HUH? ME-- A MOUSE? WHAT IS HAPPENING?

NEXT DAY, AS **SUPERBOY** ANSWERS A DISTRESS CALL AT SEA...

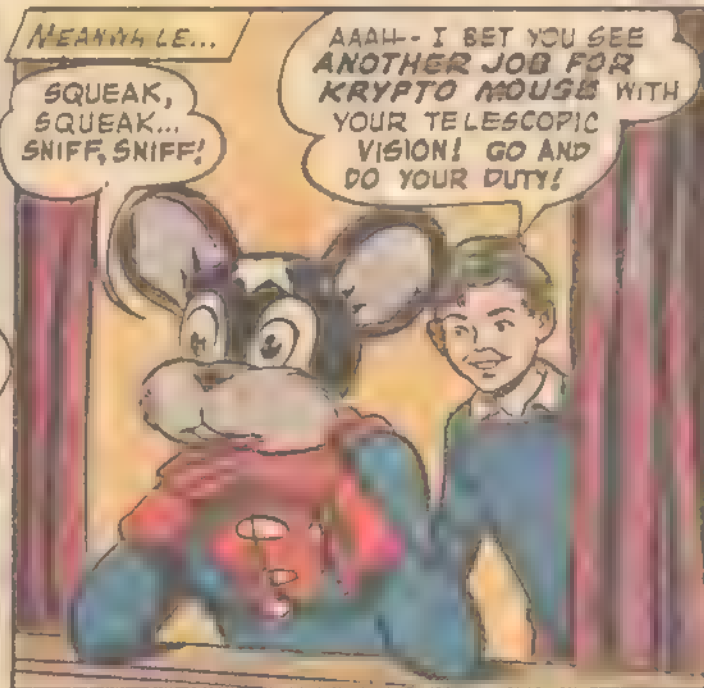
WE'LL BE SAFE TILL THE TIDE RISES, **SUPERBOY**-- BUT THE WATER MAY RUIN OUR CARGO! COULD YOU GET IT ASHORE FOR ME?

SURE! ROLL OUT THE BARRELS!

THAT EVENING...

...AAA-- THAT'S THE KIND OF THING I WANT YOU TO DO! NOW YOU CAN HAVE YOUR COSTUME BACK! KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, **KRYPTO MOUSE**, AND SOON I'LL TELL EVERYONE IT'S YOU, NOT **SUPERBOY**!

SUPERBOY TRAPS CROOKS BY MASQUERADING AS A MOUSE



HOURS AFTERWARD...

NO USE! HE'S AS FAST AS I AM! I'LL CHANGE TO MY SECRET IDENTITY AS CLARK AND THINK THIS PROBLEM OVER!

CAREFUL, SUPERBOY! IN ONE SECOND YOUR SECRET IDENTITY WON'T BE A SECRET ANY MORE!

AN INSTANT LATER...

EEK! SUPERBOY IS..

THAT'S LANA'S VOICE--AND SHE MUST HAVE SEEN ME CHANGE! SHE KNOWS WHO I AM!

... A MOUSE! SUPERBOY IS A MOUSE!

IT... IT'S YOU SHE SAW... AND YOU SCARED HER AWAY! THANKS, PAL. YOU JUST SAVED MY SECRET IDENTITY! IF SHE HAD TAKEN JUST ONE MORE STEP... HMM... THAT MAKES UP FOR ALL THE TROUBLE YOU'VE CAUSED! BUT... WHAT NOW?

SUDDENLY, AS IF IN ANSWER TO SUPERBOY'S QUESTION...

GOOD GRAY! WHATEVER GAVE YOU SUPER-SIZE AND SUPER-POWERS SEEMS TO BE WEARING OFF! AND I CAN'T SAY I'M SORRY!

HOWEVER, LITTLE TOMMY IS SORRY! SOMEWHAT LATER...

IF HE ~~HAS~~ SUPER-POWERS, YOU CAN KEEP HIM! BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS! SUCH THINGS...

WAIT! THERE'S THAT MOUSE NOW! F-FUZZY! WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

YES, THE 48 HOURS ARE OVER, AND LITTLE FUZZY'S AMAZING CAREER AS KRYPTO REFUGE IS ENDED!

A MOMENT LATER...

LOOK WHAT I FOUND UNDER TOMMY'S BED! A DIAMOND... BIG AS A PIECE OF COAL!

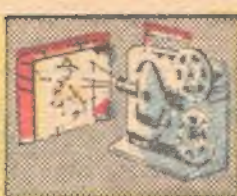
DON'T YOU (SNIFF) UNDERSTAND? THAT'S PROOF! REMEMBER, I SAID HE WAS PLAYING WITH COALS! HE MUST HAVE SQUEEZED ONE WITH SUPER-PRESSURE!

THIS WILL PAY FOR YOUR COLLEGE EDUCATION. KEEP YOUR PETS, SON! THEY SURE PAY OFF!

OH, FUZZY, YOU ARE SUPER! I KNEW YOU'D DO SOMETHING TERRIFIC, AND YOU DID!



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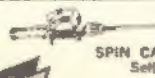
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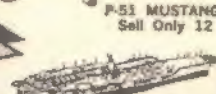
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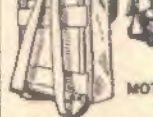
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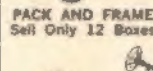
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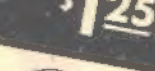
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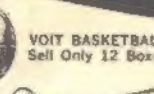
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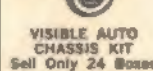
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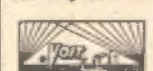
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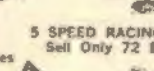
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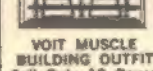
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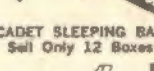
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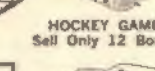
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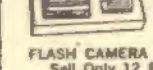
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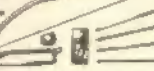
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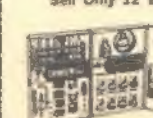
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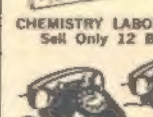
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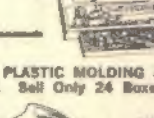
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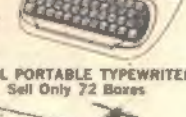
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